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LONGMANS' "Ship" LITERARY READERS

BOOK

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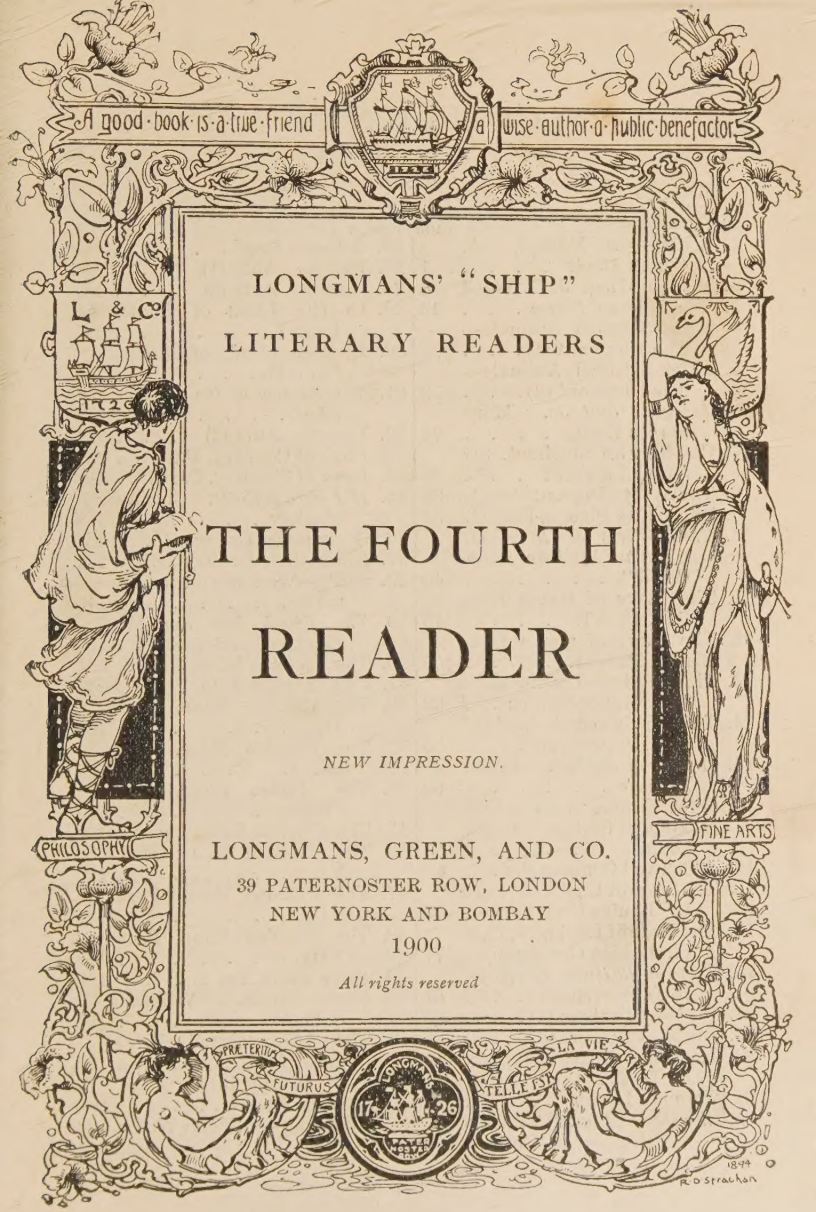
"THE OTHER IS SLEEPING DOWN THE HOLD." *See* p. 4.



LONGMANS' "SHIP"

LITERARY READERS

THE FOURTH READER

NEW IMPRESSION.

LONGMANS, GREEN, AND CO.
39 PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON
NEW YORK AND BOMBAY
1900

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THE FOURTH "SHIP" LITERARY READER.

LESSON 1.

A Narrow Escape.

E'-phra-im	Jef'-fer-son	en'-sign	pur-su'-ers
Rou'-en	lounged	lin'-stock	per-se-cu'-tion
Seine	bulge	can'-non	u'-ni-form
Hon-fleur'	bulg'-ing	ho-ri'-zon	op-pon'-ents
Ha'-vre	ex-change'	ser'-geant	sus-pi'-cion
Hi'-ram	ex-chang'-ing	cor'-por-al	im-pos'-si-ble
Tom'-lin-son	dain'-ty	fresh'-en-ing	com-pla'-cent-ly

1. The "Golden Rod" of Boston, North America, Ephraim Savage master, was lying at Rouen, waiting for Amos Green, her owner's son, to return from Paris. When the young man appeared he brought with him the merchant at whose house he had been staying, the merchant's daughter, and her lover, an officer in the Royal Guards. These three were trying to flee from France to escape persecution for their religion. As the ship worked slowly down the Seine, they saw horsemen galloping towards Honfleur, and they began to fear that the king had ordered them to be chased and brought back.

2. And when the "Golden Rod" came abreast of Honfleur, a great dark boat had dashed into view, ringed round with foam from her flying prow, and from the ten pairs of oars which swung from either side of her. A dainty white ensign drooped over her stern, and in her bows the sun's light was caught by a heavy brass cannon. She was packed with men, and the gleam which twinkled every now and again from amongst them told that they were armed to the teeth. The captain brought his glass to bear upon them, and whistled. Then he glanced up at the clouds once more.

3. "Thirty men," said he, "and they go three paces to our two. You, sir, take your blue coat [his uniform] off this deck, or you'll bring trouble upon us. The Lord will look after His own, if they'll only keep from foolishness. Get these hatches off, Tomlinson. So! Where's Jim Sturt and Hiram Jefferson? Let them stand by to clap them on again when I whistle. Starboard! Starboard! Keep her as full as she'll draw. Now, Amos, and you, Tomlinson, come here until I have a word with you."

4. The three stood talking upon the poop, glancing back at their pursuers. There could be no doubt that the wind was freshening; it blew briskly in their faces as they looked back, but it was not steady yet, and the boat was

rapidly coming up to them. Already they could see the faces of the marines who sat in the stern, and the gleam of the lighted linstock which the gunner held in his hand.

5. "*Hola!*" cried an officer in good English. "Lay her to or we fire!"

"Who are you, and what do you want?" shouted Ephraim Savage, in a voice that might have been heard from the bank.

"We come in the king's name, and we want a party from Paris who came on board of your vessel at Rouen."

"Brace back the foreyard and lay her to," shouted the captain. "Drop a ladder over the side there and look smart! So! Now we are ready for them."

6. The yard was swung round and the vessel lay quietly rising and falling on the waves. The boat dashed alongside, her brass cannon pointed to the "Golden Rod," and her squad of marines with their fingers upon their triggers ready to open fire. They grinned and shrugged their shoulders when they saw that their sole opponents were three unarmed men upon the poop. The officer, a young active fellow, was on deck in an instant with his drawn sword in his hand.

7. "Come up, two of you!" he cried. "You stand here at the head of the ladder, sergeant.

Throw up a rope and you can fix it here. Keep awake down there, and be all ready to fire! You come with me, corporal. Who is captain of this ship?"

8. "I am, sir," said Ephraim Savage mildly.

"You have three runaways aboard?"

"Tut! Tut! Runaways, are they? I thought they were very anxious to be gone, but as long as they paid their passage it was no business of mine. An old man, his daughter, and a young fellow about your age in some sort of livery."

9. "In uniform, sir! The uniform of the King's Guard. Those are the folk I have come for."

"And you wish to take them back?"

"Most certainly."

"Poor folk! I am sorry for them."

"And so am I; but orders are orders, and must be done."

10. "Quite so. Well, the old man is in his bunk asleep. The maid is in a cabin below. And the other is sleeping down the hold there, where we had to put him, for there is no room elsewhere."

"Sleeping, you say? We had best surprise him."

"But think you that you dare do it alone! He has no arms, it is true, but he is a well-

grown young fellow. Will you not have twenty men up from the boat?"

11. Some such thought had passed through the officer's head, but the captain's remark put him upon his mettle.

"Come with me, corporal," said he. "Down this ladder, you say?"

"Yes, down the ladder and straight on. He lies between those two cloth bales."

12. Ephraim Savage looked up with a smile playing about the corners of his grim mouth. The wind was whistling now in the rigging, and the stays of the mast were humming like two harp strings. Amos Green lounged beside the French sergeant who guarded the end of the rope ladder, while Tomlinson, the mate, stood with a bucket of water in his hand exchanging remarks in very bad French with the crew of the boat beneath him.

13. The officer made his way slowly down the ladder which led into the hold, and the corporal followed him, and had his chest level with the deck when the other had reached the bottom. It may have been something in Ephraim Savage's face, or it may have been the gloom around him which startled the young Frenchman, but a sudden suspicion flashed into his mind.

"Up again, corporal!" he shouted. "I think that you are best at the top."

14. "And I think that you are best down below, my friend," said Ephraim. Putting the sole of his boot against the man's chest he gave a shove which sent both him and the ladder crashing down on to the officer beneath him. As he did so he blew his whistle, and in a moment the hatch was back in its place and clamped down on each side with iron bars.

15. The sergeant had swung round at the sound of the crash; but Amos Green, who had waited for the movement, threw his arms about him, and hurled him overboard into the sea. At the same instant the boat's rope was cut, the foreyard creaked back into position again, and the bucketful of salt water soused down over the gunner and his gun, putting out his linstock and wetting his priming. A shower of balls from the marines piped through the air or rapped up against the planks; but the boat was tossing and jerking in the short choppy waves, and to aim was impossible.

16. In vain the men tugged and strained at their oars, while the gunner worked like a madman to relight his linstock and to replace his priming. The boat had lost its speed, while the ship was flying along now with every sail bulging and swelling to bursting-point. Crack! went the cannon at last; and five little slits in the mainsail showed that her charge of grape had

flown high. Her second shot left no trace behind it, and at the third she was at the limit of her range.

17. Half an hour afterwards a little dark dot upon the horizon with a golden speck at one end of it was all that could be seen of the guard-boat. Wider and wider grew the low-lying shores, broader and broader was the vast spread of blue waters ahead; the smoke of Havre lay like a little cloud upon the northern horizon, and Captain Ephraim Savage paced his deck with his face as grim as ever, but with a dancing light in his gray eyes.

"I knew that the Lord would look after His own," said he complacently. "We've got her beak straight now, and there's not as much as a dab of mud betwixt this and the three hills of Boston."

From "The Refugees," by A. Conan Doyle *(adapted).*

Rou'-en: an important town on the right bank of the Seine, about forty miles from its mouth. Vessels of 250 tons can sail up to it.

Hon-fleur': a town on the left bank of the Seine, about thirty-three miles below Rouen.

hatch'-es: the covers for the openings in a ship's deck.

star'-board: the right side of a ship looking forward. Savage ordered the helm to be put more to the right so that the ship by going more to the left should catch the wind better.

poop: a deck above the ordinary deck in the after-part of a ship.

ma-rine': a soldier fighting on a ship.

lin'-stock: a stick about half a yard long with a crook at one end to hold the match with which the gunner fired a shot.

fore'-yard: the long piece of timber fastened to the foremast to spread the sail upon. The yard is braced when it is brought to the side, so that the wind no longer catches the sail and the vessel can be stopped.

hold: the inside of a ship, especially the part where the cargo is stowed.

stays: the long ropes stretching

before and behind from the top of the mast to keep it in its place.

prim'-ing: the powder laid along the channel of a cannon to carry fire to the charge.

grape: a cluster of small shot confined in a canvas bag (so called because it looks something like a bunch of grapes).

Ha'-vre (in French Le Havre, the harbour): a port at the mouth of the Seine on its right bank.

the three hills of Boston: Boston stands on three hilly peninsulas running out into Massachusetts Bay. The first settlers called the site Tremont (three hills).

DICTATION. — Canon, cannon; mettle, metal; sergeant, surgeon.

1. Sydney Smith was canon of St. Paul's.

2. Cannon in front of them
Volleyed and thundered.

3. The sergeant is a man of mettle. His sword is made of metal.

4. The sergeant was wounded and they sent for the surgeon, but he died; and the Rev. Canon Brown read the burial service over him.

COMPOSITION.—Make sentences about—Ephraim Savage, Amos Green, Tomlinson, the gunner, the sergeant, and Boston.

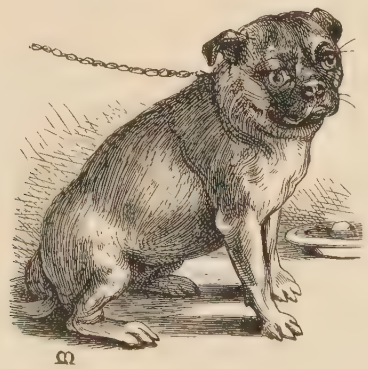
LESSON 2.

My Bull-Dog.

pup'-py	A-pol'-lo	Do'-ver	o-be'-di-ent
pup'-pies	Wool'-wich	de-light'-ed	re-triev'-er
neigh'-bour	Chat'-ham	prop'-er-ty	per-am'-bu-la-tor

1. One of Rose's puppies was promised to a neighbour. When he came for the little fellow he found mother and son so fond of each other that he asked for the loan of Rose. He took them to his home, and at night locked them up in an out-house. By ill-luck there was in the out-house a double perambulator, nearly new. Next morning there was nothing left of it except the iron-work.

2. The lady of the house thought that a dog which would tear a perambulator to pieces would act in the same way towards the children who were to be put into it. So the puppy was offered to me. Having heard that bull-dogs were dull and surly and good for nothing but fighting, I did not want to take him at first. But then it struck me that the faults for which bull-dogs had got a bad name might be due to bad training; and I made up my mind to try Rose's son.



APOLLO.

3. I called him Apollo, after the most beautiful of the gods. And when he grew up he was, indeed, handsome to a fancier's eye, although to other people he seemed an ugly brute. When we went out for a walk he always kept close behind me, with his nose at my heels. And every one who was about to meet us crossed to the other side of the road.

4. They need not have done so, for a gentler or sweeter-tempered animal could not be found. So far from eating up the children, he let them do what they pleased with him. My eldest son, then just able to toddle, was always escaping from his nurse and crawling into the kennel. The dog was delighted, and used to sit between him and the door, as if on guard.

5. When the nurse missed him she went straight to the kennel, and was nearly sure to find him there. On her first coming she was so much afraid of Apollo that she hardly dared go into the garden where his kennel was placed. But after she had been with us for a week she would pull the dog out by the ears to get at the child.

6. On account of the thickness of his neck Apollo could always take off his collar, and would sometimes leave collar and chain behind and stray into the road. I have more than once seen the same girl run into the road after him, drag him back by the ears, put on his collar, give him a sound cuff or two, and bundle him into his kennel. He knew that he had done wrong, and so never tried to run away from her.

7. His looks were very useful to us. The house was on the highway from London to Woolwich, Chatham, and Dover; and the number

of tramps that used to annoy us daily was almost past belief. But as soon as Apollo showed himself the tramp thought that he had better get back to the highway again as soon as possible.

8. Once Apollo's looks led to an absurd mistake. A friend had walked to see us, and had brought his two dogs with him. When he arrived I happened to be out, and when I came back I saw the two dogs lying in front of my door. I went up the steps and spoke to them. They were polite, but not knowing that I was the master of the house, they would not let me come near enough to reach bell or knocker. So I had to go round by the back door.

9. We had been sitting talking for some time when my mother pointed to a man who was walking backwards and forwards in the road, watching the house. By and by she said that it was her brother, and so it proved to be. He had come from London to see us. When he reached the door the two dogs would not let him pass, so he did as I did,—he went round by the other way. But when he entered the back garden there was Apollo! The very look of the dog was too much for him, so he returned to the road to wait till some one left the house.

10. Apollo was a fine swimmer. One hot day we had been for a long walk, in the course of which he had taken several baths, and had

always rolled in the dust afterwards, so that he was a pretty sight. We happened to pass by a large pond, partly covered with weeds. A gentleman was standing on the bank, throwing his gold-headed cane into the water for his dog —a very handsome retriever—to fetch.

11. At last the cane was thrown too far, the golden head dragged it under the water, and it did not rise again. The retriever failed to find it, though he was sent in again and again. Apollo asked me to let him try, but I would not till the gentleman was about to leave. Then I said that I thought my dog could find the cane. The owner, not being in the best temper at the loss of it, looked with scorn at Apollo, growled something under his breath, and turned away.

12. Then I just nodded my head, and Apollo hurled himself into the water. Rearing his head as high as possible, to take his bearings, he swam straight for the spot where the cane had sunk. Here he paused a moment, took another good look round, and dived. Soon he rose again with the cane in his mouth, and so brought it ashore. The owner praised him very highly, and stooped to take his property. But Apollo would give it up to nobody except me.

13. I had him for some years, and never knew a dog more gentle and obedient. I never once used the whip, and never knew him to dis-

obey. Indeed, the very thought that I was displeased with him was a far worse punishment than any beating could have been.

COMPOSITION.—Make six sentences telling what Apollo did.

LESSON 3.

The Singing Lesson.

div-ine'-ly pre-tend'-ed as-cend'-ed night'-in-gale
mu'-sic-al saun'-ter-ing won'-der-ful con-tempt'-i-ble

1. A nightingale made a mistake;
   She sang a few notes out of tune:
   Her heart was ready to break,
   And she hid away from the moon.
   She wrung her claws, poor thing,
   But was far too proud to weep;
   She tucked her head under her wing,
   And pretended to be asleep.

2. A lark, arm in arm with a thrush,
   Came sauntering up to the place;
   The nightingale felt herself blush,
   Though feathers hid her face;
   She knew they had heard her song—
   She felt them snicker and sneer;
   She thought that life was too long,
   And wished she could skip a year.

3. "O nightingale!" cooed a dove;
   "O nightingale! what's the use?
   You bird of beauty and love,
   Why behave like a goose?

Don't sulk away from our sight,
Like a common contemptible fowl;
You bird of joy and delight,
Why behave like an owl?

4. "Only think of all you have done;
Only think of all you can do;
A false note is really fun
From such a bird as you!
Lift up your proud little crest,
Open your musical beak;
Other birds have to do their best,
You need only to speak!"

5. The nightingale shyly took
Her head from under her wing,
And, giving the dove a look,
Straightway began to sing.
There was never a bird could pass;
The night was divinely calm;
And the people stood on the grass
To hear that wonderful psalm.

6. The nightingale did not care,
She only sang to the skies;
Her song ascended there,
And there she fixed her eyes.
The people that stood below
She knew but little about;
And this tale has a moral, I know,
If you'll try and find it out.

saun'-ter-ing: walking idly.
snick'-er: to laugh slyly.
con-tempt'-i-ble: mean, to be scorned.

COMPOSITION.—What birds are named in "The Singing Lesson"? Make two sentences about each.

LESSON 4.

Thick-Skinned Animals. The Elephant (1).

nat'-ur-al re-venge'-ful con-struct'-ed ex-tra-or'-din-a-ry
del'-i-cate pen'-e-trate e-norm'-ous ac-quaint'-ance
com'-plex de-pos'-it ex-ceed'-ed hip-po-pot'-a-mus
spe'-cial-ly di-rec'-tions im-perv'-i-ous rhi-no'-cer-os

1. All the animals of this group have very thick rough hides, and are therefore spoken of as thick-skinned animals. Some of the best known are the horse, swine, hippopotamus, rhinoceros and the elephant. Of these the elephant has the thickest skin. The horse and the swine may be seen every day, and a visit to the Zoo would enable you to make the acquaintance of the others.

2. The elephant is the largest of all land animals, and is exceeded in size only by the whale. It is found in the wild state in Asia and Africa. An elephant stands from eight to ten feet in height, and is very awkward in appearance, as its enormous body is ungainly, its legs are short and very thick, and its feet are large and clumsy.

3. In spite of its great size the elephant can move through dense forest with an almost noise-

less tread ; for though its hoofs are very broad at the bottom, they consist of a large number of horny plates, which act as springs, and so deaden the sound of its tread.

4. The head of the elephant is armed with two long ivory tusks, which vary in size and weight. A good pair of tusks may weigh as

A BABY ELEPHANT.

much as eighty or even a hundred pounds, and they are very valuable, as the ivory is in great demand for making knife-handles and many other things.

5. The most extraordinary part of an elephant is its trunk, which is so strong that it can lift logs of woods or uproot young trees, while it is

so wonderfully constructed that its touch is as delicate as that of the human hand. It can pick up the smallest seeds, or even a pin or a needle. Though in its rage the elephant can seize a man with its trunk and dash him lifeless to the ground, the same trunk will pick up a child that may toddle in its path, and deposit it on one side as gently as the most careful nurse.

6. Not only is the trunk so strong, but its structure is so complex that the elephant can lengthen or shorten it at its will, and twist it in all directions. By its aid it can pick leaves and fruit from tall trees or from the ground, and convey water to its mouth. Further, the elephant breathes through its trunk, for its nostrils run through its whole length. Were it not for its trunk the elephant would neither be able to drink from the pools and streams, nor bite off the tufts of grass. Even if it knelt sufficiently to get its mouth close to the ground, its long tusks would prevent it from grazing or drinking.

7. Its skin is so thick that the hunter must be armed with a very heavy gun, and use bullets that have been specially hardened to penetrate its tough hide. Though the skin is so hard it is not impervious to ticks, which bore their way deeply into it; and the elephant is grateful for the attention of birds which alight upon its back and feed upon its enemies.

8. The ears of the African elephant are often so large that it is no unusual sight to see the drivers taking shelter under them from the rain.

9. The elephant is naturally wary and revengeful, and often displays great courage. It feeds at night, generally upon the plains; and returns to the thick jungle or forest, where it rests and sleeps by day. It lives upon vegetable food, and prefers long grass and sedges, or the tender shoots of the bamboo. Sometimes a herd of elephants will swoop down at night upon the rice fields, where they do great damage by trampling down the crops and eating the young plants.

10. Though the elephant is so clumsy, it can travel very quickly through the thickest of undergrowth, and can easily scramble over rocky and broken ground, in places where a horse can follow only with the greatest difficulty.

"**the Zoo**": the Zoological Gardens in London, which contain a very fine collection of wild beasts.
make the ac-quaint'-ance of: come to know.
de-pos'-it: place.
com'-plex: made up of many parts.
pen'-e-trate: pierce.
im-perv'-i-ous: allowing nothing to pass through.

DICTATION.— ex-ceed, pro-ceed, suc-ceed, pre-cede, re-cede, inter-cede, con-cede.

1. Your absence must not exceed an hour.
2. When our rest had exceeded an hour we proceeded on our way.
3. If at first you don't succeed, try, try again.
4. We had now gone too far to recede.
5. Precede and I will follow.
6. If you intercede for me he may concede a little.

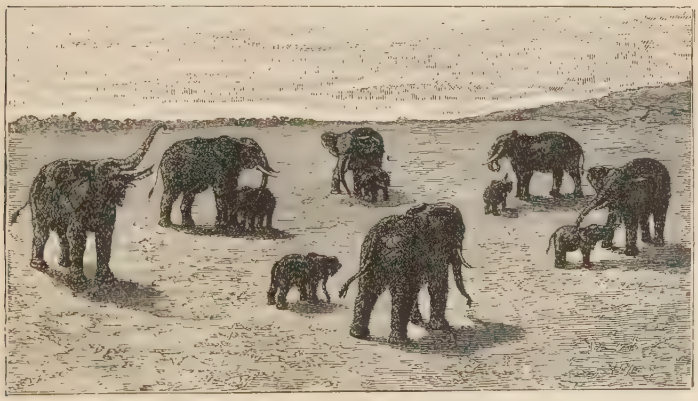
COMPOSITION.—Make sentences containing the following Nouns:—Elephant, hoofs, trunk, ears, skin, tusks.

LESSON 5.

Thick-Skinned Animals. The Elephant (2).

re'-cent	fi'-er-y	re-gard'-less	un-con'-scious
com-pelled'	Ran-goon'	do-mes'-tic	cer'-e-mon-ies
do'-cile	fra'-gile	trav'-el-ler	par-tic'-u-lar-ly
sand'-wich	car-essed'	ex-cite'-ment	ad-vent'-ure
cay-enne'	how'-dah	con-tin'-ued	en-deav'-ours

1. In the wild state elephants live in herds; and it is a pretty sight to watch them as they move slowly across their grazing grounds, the mothers constantly looking around for enemies, while their young ones graze quietly at their side.



A SCENE FROM ELEPHANT HOME LIFE.

2. A recent traveller in Africa says: "We suddenly came upon six female elephants, with five little ones of different ages. They were in a flat open bit of ground, and were basking

happily in the sunshine, all unconscious of danger. The mothers now spread out and now closed their big ears, and caressed their young ones as the little creatures cuddled beneath them. It was a charming scene of domestic life. Perfect silence reigned around, and we all remained as quiet as possible.

3. "We refrained from shooting any of the animals because of the young ones; but at last we were obliged to think of pursuing our journey, and as the elephants were right in our way, we were compelled to drive them off. The herd now showed signs of excitement, flapping their great ears, and uprearing their curved trunks, whilst the young ones crept beneath their mothers' bodies. The herd now quickened their pace and tramped off, soon disappearing from our sight, whilst we resumed our march."

4. The same traveller relates an adventure with an elephant. "In the morning only one elephant remained in the lake, the other having disappeared during the night. So the Count had the canvas boat made ready, intending either to shoot the elephant from it, or to drive him ashore.

5. "Qualla and two other men went out in the boat, trying to drive the elephant out of the water. The elephant, however, did not budge an inch; but went on quietly rooting up water-

THE ELEPHANT SMASHES OUR BOAT.

weeds with his trunk, and now and then sprinkling water over his wounds. He did not seem to notice the boat or the men in it, and was equally regardless of the bullets he received in his body.

6. "But all at once the men jumped overboard; for the elephant, which had appeared to be rooted to the spot, suddenly charged with the greatest fury, dashing the water around him into foam. In the twinkling of an eye he was upon the fragile craft, which he first shoved before him for a little distance, and then seized with his trunk. He shook it, crushed it, tossed it about, and then flung it aside.

7. "Finally, without taking the slightest further notice of the men, who were diving close to him, or of the shots which Qualla continued to fire, he marched with slow and stately steps through the water and disappeared round a headland."

8. In India the elephant is caught and tamed. He then becomes quiet and docile, and very fond of his driver. He is a striking feature of all state ceremonies, as with a howdah upon his back, filled with gaily clad natives, he moves slowly and grandly on.

9. Elephants are so carefully trained that hunters ride upon them when they go tiger hunting. Sometimes the tiger springs upon the

elephant in its endeavours to reach the hunter; but the elephant will endure the most furious biting and scratching, and does not flinch. If, however, he can once get the tiger beneath his feet, he takes his revenge by trampling his savage foe to death.

10. In some countries elephants are trained to do useful work. In the timber yards of Rangoon, elephants may be seen moving great logs from place to place, and carefully piling them one upon another into stacks.

11. Elephants have good memories, particularly for wrongs that may have been inflicted upon them. Many stories are told of the strange manner in which they will bide their time, and take their revenge upon any one who has injured them.

12. In order to test the memory of his elephant, a man once gave him a sandwich of bread and butter, thickly covered with cayenne pepper. He then waited for six weeks, and at the end of that time again visited the animal. He fondled him and played with him as he had been accustomed to do, and for some time all went well. He began to think the elephant had forgotten all about the fiery sandwich, when suddenly the elephant filled his trunk with muddy water, and drenched his owner from head to foot.

un-con'-scious: knowing nothing of.
do-mes'-tic: homely.
fra'-gile: easily broken.
do'-cile: easily taught.
cer'-e-mon-ies: shows, processions.
how'-dah: a seat fixed on an elephant's back.
Ran'-goon: the chief port of Burmah.

COMPOSITION.—Tell in your own words the story told in paragraph 12.

LESSON 6.

Jeannette and Jo.

Jean-nette' **com-plain'-ing** **la-ment'-ing** **de-cline'**
de-spair' **weath'-er** **de-pend'-ed** **splen'-dour**

1. Two girls I know—Jeannette and Jo,
   And one is always moping;
   The other lassie, come what may,
   Is ever bravely hoping.

2. Beauty of face and girlish grace
   Are theirs, for joy or sorrow;
   Jeannette takes brightly every day,
   And Jo dreads each to-morrow.

3. One early morn they watched the dawn—
   I saw them stand together;
   Their whole day's sport, 'twas very plain,
   Depended on the weather.

4. "'Twill storm!" cried Jo. Jeannette spoke low:
   "Yes, but 'twill soon be over".
   And, as she spoke, the sudden shower
   Came, beating down the clover.

5. "I told you so!" cried angry Jo:
"It always is a-raining!"
Then hid her face in dire despair,
Lamenting and complaining.

6. But sweet Jeannette, quite hopeful yet,—
I tell it to her honour,—
Looked up and waited till the sun
Came streaming in upon her.

7. The broken clouds sailed off in crowds,
Across a sea of glory.
Jeannette and Jo ran, laughing, in—
Which ends my simple story.

8. Joy is divine. Come storm, come shine,
The hopeful are the gladdest;
And doubt and dread, children, believe,
Of all things are the saddest.

9. In morning's light, let youth be bright:
Take in the sunshine tender;
Then, at the close, shall life's decline
Be full of sunset splendour.

10. And ye who fret, try, like Jeannette,
To shun all weak complaining;
And not, like Jo, cry out too soon—
"It always is a-raining!"

MARY MAPES DODGE.

(*From the "Century Magazine," by permission.*)

dire: dreadful.
de-spair': hopelessness.
de-cline': close, ending.

READING.

Dawn should not rhyme with morn

fawn	,,	,,	,,	thorn
lawn	,,	,,	,,	lorn
pawn	,,	,,	,,	born
sawn	,,	,,	,,	scorn
caw	,,	,,	,,	core
raw	,,	,,	,,	roar
daw	,,	,,	,,	door
flaw	,,	,,	,,	floor
saw	,,	,,	,,	soar
law	,,	,,	,,	lore

1. Yesterday morn I saw a fawn, frightened by the roar of the wind, spring over the sawn log which lay near the old thorn.

2. The daw, hopping on the lawn, soared with a caw of scorn when it saw the cat at the door.

3. A man of law is not always a man of lore.

COMPOSITION.

Answer the following questions by complete sentences :—

(1) What was the difference between Jeannette and Jo?

(2) What did each say on seeing the cloudy morning?

(3) What did Jo say when the shower came?

(4) What did Jeannette do when the shower came?

LESSON 7.

Catching an Elephant.

rat-tan'	de-term'-ined	ex-cep'-tion
con-cealed'	as-sist'-ance	con-trac'-tion
jun'-gle	suc-ceed'-ed	tol'-er-ab-ly
capt'-ure	di-a'-me-ter	ac-com'-pan-y
dex-ter'-i-ty	nu'-mer-ous	im-me'-di-ate-ly
spe'-cies	ar-ranged'	sub'-se-quent
re-treat'-ing	ar-range'-ments	tre-mend'-ous
al-ter'-nate	read'-i-ness	pre-cau'-tion
po-si'-tion	de-scend'-ed	ef-fect'-u-al-ly

1. At about mid-day the trackers returned, having found a herd about five miles from the village. We were all ready, and we set off without a moment's delay, our party consisting of my brother, myself, four gun-bearers, and about thirty Moormen, each of whom carried a

coil of finely-twisted rope made of thongs of raw deer's hide; these ropes were each twenty yards in length, and about an inch in diameter.

2. Having skirted the borders of the tank for about three miles, we turned into the forest, and continued our route through alternate open and thick forest, until we at length reached a rough open country. Here we met the watchers, who reported the herd to be a few hundred paces from us in some patches of thick jungle. Taking the wind, we carefully approached their position.

3. The ground was very rough, being a complete city of ant-hills about two feet high; these were overgrown with grass, giving the open country an appearance of a vast churchyard of turf graves. Among these tumps grew numerous small clusters of bushes, above which we shortly discovered the flapping ears of the elephants; they were slowly feeding towards the more open ground.

4. It was a lovely afternoon, the sky was covered with a thin gray cloud, and the sun had little or no power. Hiding behind a bush, we watched the herd for some time, until they had all quitted the bushes and were well out in the open. There were two elephants facing us; and the herd, which consisted of seven, were tolerably close together, with the exception of one,

who was about thirty yards apart from the main body; this fellow we determined to catch. We therefore arranged that our gun-bearers and four rope-carriers should accompany us, while the remaining portion of our party should lie in reserve to come to our assistance when required, as so large a body of men could not possibly stalk the herd without being discovered.

5. Falling upon our hands and knees, we crept between the grassy ant-hills towards the two leading elephants, who were facing us. The wind was pretty brisk, and the ant-hills concealed us till we were within seven paces of our game. The two leaders then both dropped dead to the front shot, and the fun began. The guns were so well handed up, that we knocked over the six elephants before they had given us a run of twenty yards, and we all closed up and ran under the tail of the retreating elephant that we had devoted to the ropes. He was going at about seven miles an hour; we therefore had no difficulty in keeping up with him, as we could run between the ant-hills much faster than he could. The ropes were in readiness, and with great dexterity, one of the Moormen slipped a noose over one of his hind feet, as he raised it from the ground; and drawing it tight, he dropped his coil.

6. We all halted, and allowed the elephant

to run out his length of line; this he soon did, and the rope trailed after him like a long snake, we all following at about the centre of the length of rope, or twenty paces behind him. He was making for the jungle, which was not far distant, and we were running him like a pack of hounds; but keeping a gun in readiness, lest he should turn and charge. He at length reached the wooded bank of a dry river, and thick rattan jungle bordered the opposite side; he thought he was safe, and he plunged down the crumbling bank.

7. We were a little too quick for him, by taking a double turn round a tree with the slack end of the rope just as he descended the bank; the effect of this was to bring him to a sudden standstill, and the stretching of the hide rope threw him upon his knees. He recovered himself at once, and used every effort to break away; tightening the rope to its utmost length, he suddenly lifted up his tied leg and threw his whole weight forward.

8. Any but a hide rope must have given way, but this stretched like a harp-string, and at every effort to break it, the hide threw him upon his head, and the sudden contraction after the fall jerked his leg back to its full length.

9. After many vain, but tremendous efforts to free himself, he turned his rage upon his pursuers,

and charged every one right and left; but he was safely tied, and we took some little pleasure in teasing him. He had no more chance than a fly in a spider's web. As he charged in one direction, several nooses were thrown round his hind legs; then his trunk was caught in a slip-knot, then his fore legs, then his neck, and the ends of all these ropes being brought together and hauled tight, he was effectually hobbled.

10. This had taken some time to effect (about half an hour), and we now commenced a species of harness to enable us to drive him to the village.

11. The first thing was to secure his trunk by tying it to one of his fore legs; this leg was then fastened with a slack rope to one of his hind legs, which prevented him from taking a longer stride than about two feet; his neck was then tied to his other fore leg, and two ropes were made fast to both his fore and hind legs; the ends of these ropes being manned by thirty men.

12. When we had completed these arrangements, he was released from the ties which hobbled him, and we commenced the task of driving him towards the village, a distance of five miles. The only method of getting him along was to keep two men to tease him in front, by shouting and waving cloths before his face; he immediately charged these fellows,

who, of course, ran in the right direction for the village, and by doing this over and over again we reached the borders of the tank by nightfall. We were still at least two miles from the village, and we were therefore obliged to tie him to a tree for the night.

13. The next morning we succeeded in driving him to the village. He was a fine elephant, but not full grown, and for this reason he had been selected from the herd for capture, as they are more valuable at this particular period of their growth, being easily rendered docile. He was about sixteen years of age; and by starving for two days, and subsequent gentle treatment, the natives mounted and rode him on the third day of his capture, taking the precaution, however, of first securing his trunk.

From "Rifle and Hound in Ceylon," by SIR SAMUEL BAKER.

Moor'-men: "Moors," Mahomedan settlers in Ceylon.
al-ter'-nate: in turns.
taking the wind: going so that the wind should not blow from them to the elephants.
tumps: heaps of earth.
tol'-er-ab-ly: rather, pretty.
de-vot'-ed to the ropes: made up our minds to catch with the ropes.
dex-ter'-i-ty: skill.
rat-tan': a kind of cane.
con-trac'-tion: shortening, tightening.
hob'-bled: tied by the feet.
tank: in Ceylon and other countries water is stored up in ponds or lakes which are called tanks.
sub'-se-quent: after.
pre-cau'-tion: care.

COMPOSITION.

Answer the following questions by complete sentences:—

(1) Of whom was the party made up?

(2) Of what was the herd made up?

(3) How many elephants were shot?

(4) How was the last elephant caught?

LESSON 8.

The White Pigeon.—PART I.

hon'-est	no'-tic-ing	Som'-er-ton	flut'-ter-ing
pi'-geon	mis'-chief	fam'-il-ies	mut'-ter-ing
wring	neigh'-bours	car'-pen-ter	ex-pect'-ing

1. Squire Somers' father being a bit of a miser, the squire, when he came into his property, found the village of Somerton in a poor plight. There were not nearly enough cottages, so that two families often had to crowd into one, —and that one with cracked walls and leaky roof.

2. The squire had all the old cottages repaired, and he also built a row of new houses ending in a big shop. Everybody wanted to live in the new houses, and several grocers from other villages wanted to rent the new shop. A man named Fox offered £20 a year more than anybody else for it, but money was not the chief thing in Mr. Somers' eyes: the chief thing was to have sober, honest, and hard-working tenants; and as he had seen Fox drunk, and found him out in a lie, he refused his offer. The man was very angry, and went away muttering, "I'll have my revenge yet".

3. Next morning Mr. Somers went with his family to look at the shop, expecting to see it finished; but he was met by the carpenter, who, with a long face, told him that six panes of glass

in the large window had been broken during the night.

4. "Ha! perhaps Fox has broken my windows in revenge for my refusing to let him the shop," said Mr. Somers; and many of the neighbours, who knew Fox's spiteful nature, thought that this was one of his tricks.

5. A boy of about twelve years old, however, stepped forward and said: "I don't like Mr. Fox, I'm sure, for once he beat me when he was drunk, but still he should not be blamed for what he has not done; and he could not have broken these windows last night, because he was six miles off. He slept at his cousin's, and he has not yet come home, so I do not think that he can know anything of the matter."

6. The squire was pleased with the fairness of the boy, and, noticing that he looked in eagerly at the staircase when the door was opened, he asked him whether he would like to go over the house.

"Yes, sir," said the boy, "I should like to."

"In with you, then," said Mr. Somers.

7. The boy ran up the stairs. He went from room to room with great delight. When he got into the garret he was startled by a fluttering noise overhead, and, looking up, he saw a white pigeon, which began to fly round and round the room till it found its way out to

the staircase. The carpenter was speaking to Mr. Somers on the landing, and the moment he saw the pigeon he cried: "There he is! There is he that has done all the damage to the window; but he's down for it now; we have him safe, and I'll wring his neck at once!"

8. "O don't wring his neck," said the boy, who came running out of the garret; "he didn't break the window, *I* did."

"You?" asked the squire; "and how came you to do it?"

"If you will step into the garret, sir, I will show you."

9. Mr. Somers went into the garret, and the boy pointed to a pane of glass that was broken in a small window over-looking a piece of waste ground, on which the children of the village used to play.

"When we were playing there last night," he said, "I threw my ball and could not find it. I have just found it lying on this heap of shavings. I must have broken this window, and through it the pigeon entered, for here's one of his white feathers sticking to the glass."

10. "Yes," said the carpenter, "and in the shop there's plenty of his feathers, so it was the pigeon which broke *that* window, right enough."

"But he could not have got in if I had not broken the other," said the boy eagerly. "I can earn sixpence a day, and I will pay for all the mischief. The pigeon belongs to a neighbour, and I would not have him killed for anything."

11. "Take the pigeon and carry it back to your neighbour, my honest lad," said Mr. Somers. "I forgive it all the mischief it has done for your sake. And do you keep all the sixpences you earn."

"That's what he never did yet," said the carpenter; "every farthing he gets goes into the pockets of his poor father and mother."

DICTATION.

1. Honest, honesty, hour, hourly, honour, honourable, dishonour, dishonourable, heir, heiress.

2. Wring, wrong, write, wretch, wrap, wrangle, wreath, wreck, wren, wrench, wrestle, wrist, wrinkle, wright, writhe.

3. He is an honest and honourable man.

4. His honour rooted in dishonour stood.

5. The boy said he would wring the neck of the wren, but he did not like a wrench of his own wrist.

6. Pain made the poor wretch writhe and moan.

7. The wheel-wright will write to the heir.

8. You may wrestle for fun, but you must not wrangle.

9. That paper is full of wrinkles, but it will do to wrap the parcel.

10. The boat left the wreck an hour ago.

COMPOSITION.—What Adjectives are used in paragraphs 1 and 2 to qualify **pigeon, walls, roof, cottages, houses, shop, tenants?** Apply two other suitable Adjectives to each of the Nouns.

LESSON 9.

The White Pigeon.—PART II.

plague	nat'-ur-al	tel'-e-graph	rob'-ber-y
seized	es-pe'-cial-ly	bor'-rowed	con'-sta-bles
threat'-en	car'-ri-er	mes'-sa-ges	man'-aged

1. The boy's name was Frank Noble. When he had gone the squire asked the carpenter about him, and heard that his parents had not long settled in Somerton. They used to keep a farm; but, the cattle plague having carried off their cows, they were unable to pay their rent, and had now opened a small shop in the village. Everybody spoke well of them, and everybody liked Frank. "He will get on in the world," said the carpenter, "because he is never in idle company; and I've known him since he was two feet high, and never known him to tell a lie."

2. Mr. Somers was so pleased with this account that he made up his mind to help the Nobles. Meanwhile Frank had taken the white pigeon to the woman who owned it. But she would not take it. "You have saved its life, and I'll make you a present of it," she said.

3. Frank thanked her, carried the bird home, and soon grew very fond of it. He was so kind to it that it lost all fear, and would hop about the kitchen, and eat off the same plate as the dog. As he now wanted to know more about pigeons, he borrowed a book of Natural History, and by reading it he found that his was a carrier pigeon.

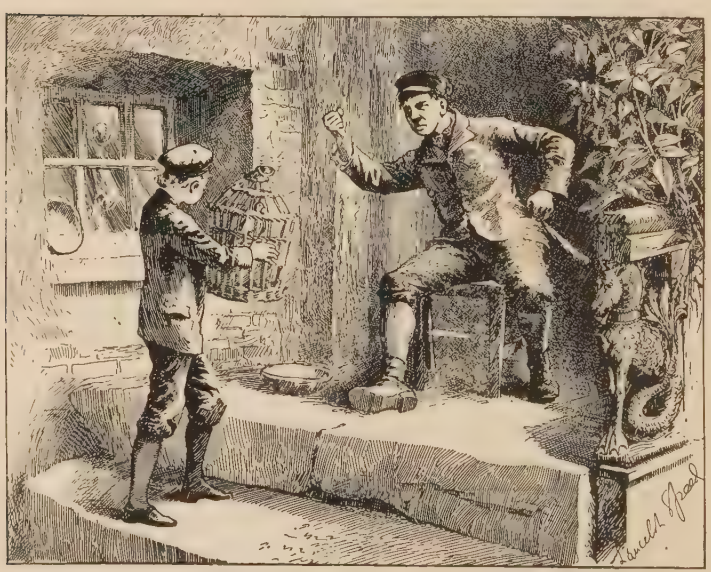
4. Frank lived before the day of railways and telegraphs. A bird which could take a message faster than any horse could gallop was therefore very useful then, and the boy thought he would try to train his pigeon. It took him a long time, but he managed it in the end.

5. Frank's pigeon became the talk of the country round, and the neighbours sometimes borrowed it to take notes for them. A gang of thieves to which Fox belonged heard of it, and they thought that it would be very useful to them. So young Fox, a fellow of nineteen, was sent to buy it.

6. But Frank would not part with his white pigeon, especially after young Fox began to

threaten and bully him. When the thieves were told this one of them said: "Very well, if we can't have it by fair means, we'll have it by foul"; and, sure enough, a few days afterwards the bird was missing.

7. The gang at first took it to a part of the



country some way off Somerton, and taught it to carry messages for them there. Then, when they thought that it had forgotten its old home and its old master, they ventured to use it nearer Somerton.

8. They sent it with a note to Fox's cousin, whom they wanted to join them in a robbery.

But the pigeon flew straight to the Nobles' house, and tapped at the kitchen window as it used to do. Frank ran with the greatest joy to let it in. "O father," he cried, "here's the white pigeon come back; I must run and show it to mother."

9. At this instant the pigeon spread its wings, and Frank saw under one of them a dirty piece of paper. He opened it, and he opened his eyes also as he read: "Meet me at Crooked Billet, twelve to-night. Bring pistols. Squire away from home.—C. F."

10. "Why," cried Frank, "they are going to rob Mr. Somers!"

"Yes," said his father, "the note must mean that; let us go and warn him." Before they set out, however, they shut up the pigeon that it might be seen by no one but themselves.

11. Mr. Somers sent for the constables, and armed the servants. The thieves came about one o'clock, and easily broke into a house where every one seemed asleep. But as soon as they had entered they were seized and marched off to gaol.

12. Neither Frank nor his father would take any money from Mr. Somers, so he said: "Will you, my good lad, trust me with your white pigeon for a few days?"

"Yes, sir, and welcome," answered the boy.

13. A few days afterwards the squire called at

the Nobles' house and bade father and son follow him. They followed him till they stood opposite the new shop. The carpenter had just put up a sign which was covered with a bit of carpet.

14. "Go up the ladder, will you?" said Mr. Somers to Frank, "and pull that sign straight, for it hangs quite crooked. There, now it is straight, so pull off the carpet and let us see what is under."

The boy obeyed, and saw a white pigeon painted on the sign, with the name of Noble in large letters underneath.

15. "Take care you do not fall and break your neck," called out the squire. "Come down, and wish your father joy of being master of the new shop, the White Pigeon. And *I* wish him joy of having such a son as you are."

COMPOSITION.—Make sentences showing why you think Frank Noble was fair, brave, truthful, unselfish, clever, and industrious.

LESSON 10.

The Wives of Brixham.

A True Story.

cau'-tious-ly	Brix'-ham	ass-ass'-in	pre'-cious
stea'-di-ly	fier'-cer	fu'-ner-al	shiv'-ered
lei'-sure-ly	tu'-mult	stag'-ger-ing	gran'-dame

1. You see the gentle water
   How silently it floats,
   How cautiously, how steadily
   It moves the sleepy boats;

And all the little loops of pearl
It strews along the sand,
Steal out as leisurely as leaves
When summer is at hand.

2. But you know it can be angry
And thunder from its rest
When the stormy taunts of winter
Are lying at its breast ;
And if you like to listen,
And draw your chairs around,
I'll tell you what it did one night
When you were sleeping sound.

3. The merry boats of Brixham
Go out to search the seas ;
A staunch and sturdy fleet are they,
Who love a swinging breeze ;
And before the woods of Devon,
And the silver cliffs of Wales,
You may see, when summer evenings fall,
The light upon their sails.

4. But when the year grows darker,
And gray winds hunt the foam,
They go back to little Brixham,
And ply their toil at home :
And thus it chanced one winter's night,
When a storm began to roar,
That all the men were out at sea,
And all the wives on shore.

"THEY HEAPED A GREAT FIRE ON THE PIER."

5. Then as the wind grew fiercer,
   The women's cheeks grew white,
   It was fiercer in the twilight,
   And fiercest in the night ;
   The strong clouds set themselves like ice
   Without a star to melt,
   The blackness of the darkness
   Was darkness to be felt.

6. The storm like an assassin
   Went on its wicked way,
   And struck a hundred boats adrift
   To reel about the bay.
   They meet, they crash,—God help the men !
   God give a moment's light !
   There is nothing but the tumult,
   And the tempest, and the night.

7. The men on shore were anxious,—
   They dreaded what they knew ;
   What do you think the women did ?
   Love taught them what to do !
   Outspake a wife : " We've beds at home.
   We'll burn them for a light,
   To guide our husbands home again !
   We want no more to-night."

8. They took the grandame's blanket,
   Who shivered, and bade them go ;
   They took the baby's pillow,
   Who could not say them no :

And they heaped a great fire on the pier,
And knew not all the while,
If they were heaping a bonfire,
Or only a funeral pile.

9. And, fed with precious food, the flame
Shone bravely on the black,
Till a cry rang through the people—
"A boat is coming back".
Staggering dimly through the fog,
Come shapes of fear and doubt;
But when the first prow strikes the pier,
Cannot you hear them shout?

10. Then all along the breadth of flame
Dark figures shrieked and ran,
With "Child! here comes your father!"
Or "Wife, is this your man?"
And faint feet touch the welcome stone,
And wait a little while,
And kisses drop from frozen lips
Too tired to speak or smile.

11. So, one by one, they struggled in,
All that the sea would spare;
We will not reckon through our tears
The names that were not there:
But some went home without a bed,
When all the tale was told,
Who were too cold with sorrow
To know the night was cold.

12. And this is what the men must do
Who work in wind and foam;
And this is what the women bear
Who watch for them at home;
So when you see a Brixham boat
Go out to face the gales,
Think of the love that travels
Like light upon her sails.

"Poems Written for a Child."

lei'-sure-ly: slowly.
Brix'-ham: a little port on Torbay in Devonshire. It is the place where William III. landed on 5th, November 1688.
ass-ass'-in: murderer.
fu'-ner-al pile: a fire which in some parts of the world is used to burn the bodies of the dead.
prow: the fore part of a ship.

COMPOSITION.—Tell in your own words what the women of Brixham did and why they did it.

LESSON 11.

The Story of Grace Darling.—PART I.

For'-far-shire	aw'-ful	al-to-geth'-er
Mont-rose'	pas'-sen-gers	en-gin-eers'
Long'-stone	North-um'-ber-land	car'-go
Dun-dee'	Shields	res'-cue

1. On the evening of Wednesday, 5th September, 1838, the steamship "Forfarshire" left Hull, with a cargo of iron for Dundee. The day had been quite fine, with a light breeze blowing from the south; but on Thursday the weather changed altogether, and at midnight a fearful storm was raging around the whole north coast, the wind having shifted to the north-west.

GRACE DARLING.

2. On the morning of Friday, the 7th, a sloop from Montrose, bound for South Shields, sighted a small boat struggling hard with the big waves, which every moment seemed about to swamp her. The sloop went to the rescue; and in spite of the heavy seas, the men in the little boat were at last got on board.

3. They were seven in all; and they believed themselves to be all that were saved of the crew and passengers of the "Forfarshire," which was then lying a total wreck on Longstone, one of the Farne Islands.

4. While still in the Humber, and not twenty miles from Hull, one of the ship's boilers was found to be leaking, but the captain would not turn back. He had it patched up as well as he could, and the vessel kept on her way, though very slowly, not passing between the Farne Islands and the mainland till Thursday evening.

5. When the gale came on the leak grew worse than ever, and very soon the other two boilers were found to have holes in them. Through these the water rushed out almost as fast as it was pumped in, so filling the place with steam and hot water that the stokers could not get to the fires.

6. Still the steamer struggled on, though with great difficulty, for the sea was running

very high by this time. At midnight they were off St. Abb's Head, when the engineers reported that the engines had ceased to work. The ship rolled helplessly on the waves, and the rocky coast was not far off.

7. Sails were spread and the vessel was put round so that she might run before the gale and keep off the rocks; and as the tide was flowing southward, she drifted fast with wind and tide. Torrents of rain were falling, and in spite of the wind there was a thick fog.

8. About three o'clock the noise of breakers was heard a little way ahead, and at the same time a light was seen away to the left, shining faintly through the darkness. Then the crew knew that they were being driven on one of the Farne Islands.

9. Now these islands are a group of bare and lonely rocks, off the coast of Northumberland. They are twenty in number, some only uncovered at low tide, and all standing like a rugged iron wall before any unlucky boat that may be driven on them. Even in calm weather and by daylight seamen take care not to go near them.

10. The captain of the "Forfarshire" tried to head the ship for the channel which runs between the islands and the mainland. It would have been at best a poor chance; it was

hopeless here, for the vessel would not answer to her helm. On she drove in the darkness, nearer and nearer came the sound of the breakers, and those on board grew mad with fear and despair. Women wailed and shrieked; the captain's wife clung to him weeping; the crew lost all order, and thought of nothing but their own safety.

11. Between half-past three and four with a grinding crash the ship was flung heavily against a huge rock.

12. In the awful moments which followed, five of the crew managed to lower one of the boats and push off in her. The mate swung himself over the side, and reached her; and a passenger, rushing up from the cabin, and seeing the boat already three yards from the ship, cleared the space with a bound, and landed safely in her, though he nearly upset her by his weight. She righted, however; and the seven men in her were, as already said, picked up by a sloop from Montrose.

sloop: a small vessel with one mast.

COMPOSITION. — For the Verbs in the following sentences put other Verbs having the same meaning:—

(1) At midnight a fearful storm was raging around the whole north coast.

(2) One of the ship's boilers was found to be leaking.

(3) The engineers reported that the engines had ceased to work.

(4) Women wailed and shrieked; the captain's wife clung to him weeping; the crew lost all order, and thought of nothing but their own safety.

(5) In the awful moments which followed, five of the crew managed to lower one of the boats and push off in her.

(6) A passenger, rushing up from the cabin, and seeing the boat already three yards from the ship, cleared the space with a bound.

LESSON 12.

The Story of Grace Darling.—Part II.

Browns'-man	dan'-ger-ous	news'-pa-pers	por'-trait
pas'-sen-gers	crouch'-ed	hor'-rors	daugh'-ter
pass'-age	a-bat'-ed	art'-ist	swamp

1. And the rest of the ship's company —what of them? Had they all gone down by that island crag, with never a hand stretched out to help them?

2. Hardly had the boat got away when the "Forfarshire" was struck by a huge wave which lifted her up bodily, and dashed her back right upon the edge of the rock. She at once broke in two pieces, the after part, with about twenty passengers, the captain and his wife, being swept right away into the black waters. The front half was lifted right on to the rock.

3. In the fore cabin was a poor woman with a child in each arm. When the vessel struck, the waves rushed into the cabin, but the mother, crouched up in a corner, kept her place. First one and then the other child died from cold and fright, and was swept out of sight by the cruel waves; though the poor soul herself lived through all the horrors of the night.

4. About a mile from Longstone, the island on which the vessel struck, lies Brownsman. This is the outermost of the Farne Islands, and the lighthouse stands on it. In 1838 the keeper

of the lighthouse was William Darling. He was an elderly, almost an old man; and the only other people in the lighthouse were his wife and his daughter Grace, a girl of twenty-two.

5. On the night of the wreck Grace was lying awake, and heard above the noise of the storm, shrieks louder and longer than those of the largest sea-birds. In great trouble she got up and called her father, who also heard the cries that came across the wild waters, but in the darkness they could do nothing.

6. At length the day broke, and in the gray morning light they could see, with the help of a glass, the wreck on Longstone Island, and could make out figures moving on it.

7. Between the two islands a heavy sea was running, so that the passage would be very hard for even a good boat rowed by strong men. But the only boat on the lighthouse was a clumsy jolly-boat, and the only crew an old man and a young girl to face an angry sea and a tide dead against them.

8. At first Darling would not undertake anything so dangerous, but Grace could not rest. There were men in great peril on the other side of that rough mile of sea, and she *could* not stay where she was and see them die. So off they set, the old man taking one oar, the girl the other, and both rowing with all

their strength through the waves, which might at any minute swamp their boat or dash it on the rocks.

9. Even if they got the poor people off the wreck, perhaps they could not get them back to the lighthouse; the tide was at the turn and would be against them on their homeward way; in fact, death seemed to face them on every side.

10. When they got near enough to Longstone, Darling jumped on the rock, and Grace quickly pulled away from it, and by rowing hard all the time managed to keep the boat from being stranded.

11. There were now only nine alive on the wreck, and it is hard to say how they were got safely into the boat, tired out and helpless as they were; but they were got into it at last, and two of the men saved helped to row the boat back to Brownsman, which was safely reached.

12. When, after several days, the storm abated, and an account of Grace's brave deed was printed, her praise was in all the newspapers and on all men's lips. Artists came from far to paint her portrait; poets wrote about her; she was offered £20 a night to show herself in London. But she never could be got to see that she had done anything out of the way; and

she remained a simple, unspoiled girl to the end of her short life.

jolly-boat: a small boat usually hoisted at the stern of a vessel.
strand'-ed: run aground.

COMPOSITION.—Re-write paragraph 2, turning all the Verbs into the Present Tense.

LESSON 13.

Thick-Skinned Animals. The Hippopotamus.

gun'-wale	un-wield'-y	qual'-i-ty	hip-po-pot'-a-mus
jui'-cy	ad-apt'-ed	ad'-mir-ab-ly	in-di-ca'-tion
herb'-age	wal'-low-ing	fa'-vour-ite	in-di-vid'-u-als

1. The hippopotamus ranges over the whole of Eastern Africa, wherever there are rivers, lakes, or water holes. Its name means the "river horse," not that it is like a horse in appearance. Its skin is more than an inch in thickness, and is so tough that even a specially hard bullet can pierce it only in a few places. When dried the skin is cut into strips and used for hunting whips.

2. The hippopotamus is not a handsome beast. Its skin is dark brown in colour, its legs are short, and its huge body is unwieldy and clumsy. Though it feeds on land it is never found far from water, and spends most of its time in wallowing in the mud and water, or in swimming and sporting in the streams, coming to the surface at short intervals to breathe.

A HIPPOPOTAMUS.

3. Though so large and unwieldy the hippopotamus is perfectly at home in the rivers, and when alarmed dives into deep water. When it comes up for breath a black snout upon the surface is the only indication of its presence.

4. Its food consists of coarse grass, reeds and other plants that grow in damp places. If we could look into the mouth of a hippopotamus we should see how admirably its teeth are adapted for the food upon which it lives. They are long sharp tusks of ivory, which with one wrench can pull off great masses of herbage. The ivory is of a very fine quality, and is very valuable.

5. At night the hippopotamuses wander away from their favourite water holes, in search of food. They like to pay a visit to the fields when the maize and rice plants are young and juicy; and in a few hours, by eating the plants and by trampling them down, a herd will ruin the crops of field after field. Hence they are much dreaded by the natives, who, however, rarely kill them.

6. If hippopotamuses are shot when swimming they at once sink to the bottom, but after a few hours their dead bodies may be seen floating upon the surface. The natives say the flesh is very good, but white men rarely eat it.

7. Though the hippopotamus is a harmless kind of beast, and rarely attacks a man, yet,

when frightened or hurt, a herd will sometimes charge a boat, though it may be full of armed men. Should one of them succeed in getting hold of the gunwale with its long teeth the side of the boat will be instantly torn open, and then none but good swimmers have much chance of escape.

un-wield'-y: heavy, hard to handle.
in'-ter-vals: spaces.
in-di-ca'-tion: sign.
maize: Indian corn.
gun'-wale (*pron.* gun'-nel): the upper part of a boat's or ship's side.

COMPOSITION.—Write the meaning of paragraph 4, using simpler words wherever you can.

LESSON 14.

Thick-Skinned Animals. The Rhinoceros.

at-tached'	ad-vant'-age	tor-ment'-ed	rhi-no'-cer-os
de-scribes'	be-hav'-iour	hes-i-ta'-tion	con-tin'-u-ing
iv'-or-y	sol'-id	wal'-low	brow'-ses
scalp'-ed	act'-u-al-ly	in-duced'	tempt'-ing

1. The rhinoceros is very common throughout South-Eastern Africa, and is found also in some parts of Asia. There is only one species of the black rhinoceros in South Africa, though there are many different kinds that vary not only in size but also in the length and shape of their horns.

2. The horns of the rhinoceros are not made of ivory, though they are very strong and sharp. It is very curious that the horns do not form

part of the solid bones of the head, but are attached to a strong horny arch that springs from the forehead. The great advantage of this arrangement is that when the animal charges a heavy body, there is no shock to the brain such as there would be if the horns formed part of the bony covering of the skull.

A RHINOCEROS.

3. When attacked the rhinoceros will charge with head down. If it once gets its strong horn under its enemy, its strength is so great that it can throw a horse or even a lion into the air.

4. The African rhinoceros has two horns, of which the front one may be as much as two feet in length, while the smaller horn may measure only about nine inches.

5. Though fond of the water, the rhinoceros

does not make its home in it as the hippopotamus does. It loves to wallow in the mud, and to plaster its skin with a thick coating of it. Though its hide is very thick and tough, the rhinoceros is much tormented by insects which seek out the soft spots under the folds of its skin, and by maggots which burrow deeply into it.

6. The coating of mud helps to keep the insects away, but its best friend is a bird which alights upon its back and feeds upon its enemies. This bird also gives warning of the approach of the hunter, though at the same time it betrays the whereabouts of the rhinoceros.

7. The rhinoceros feeds upon the leaves and twigs of bushes. During the day, from nine o'clock in the morning until about five o'clock in the evening, it rests and sleeps. Then it begins to wend its way slowly to its favourite drinking place, feeding upon tempting looking bushes here and there. But it does not begin to drink until after sundown.

8. Having drunk its fill it makes for the feeding grounds, where it steadily browses all through the night. It returns just before sunrise for another big drink, and then after wallowing in the mud it makes its way to the spot where it intends to lie up for the day.

9. The rhinoceros is much more savage than the hippopotamus, and when angry is a very

dangerous foe. A hunter in South Africa describes a narrow escape from one. He says: "Just then I saw a rhinoceros standing close to the path. The length of the horn and the hunger of my men induced me to get off my horse and fire at him. But the shot was rather too high, and he ran off.

10. "I was in the saddle in a moment, and, passing the wounded beast, pulled up ten yards on one side of the line of his retreat, firing the second barrel as he went by. But instead of continuing his course, he stopped short, and, pausing an instant, began to walk towards me.

11. "This movement was so utterly unlooked for, that until he was within five yards I sat quite still, expecting him to fall. My horse seemed as much surprised at his behaviour as I was myself, and did not immediately answer the rein.

12. "This hesitation cost him his life, and me the very best horse I ever had or knew; for when I got his head round, a thick bush was against his chest; and before I could free him, the rhinoceros, still at the walk, drove his horn in under his flank, and fairly threw both him and his rider into the air.

13. "As he turned over I rolled off, and in doing so I scalped my head for four inches in length and breadth. I scrambled to my knees,

and saw the horn of the rhinoceros actually within the bend of my leg; but the animal wavered, and I sprang to my feet. Tottering a step or two, I tripped and came to the ground, a little to the right of the creature's track. He passed within a foot without touching me.

14. "As I rose for the second time one of my men came up with another gun, and the next shot brought the rhinoceros to the ground. The horn now hangs over the entrance to my front door."

COMPOSITION.

Turn the Verbs in the following sentences into the Future Tense:—

(1) I see a rhinoceros standing close to the path.

(2) The shot was rather too high and he ran off.

(3) I sat quite still, expecting him to fall.

(4) This hesitation cost him his life.

(5) The animal wavered and I sprang to my feet.

(6) The next shot brought the rhinoceros to the ground.

LESSON 15.

A Song of the Sea.

re'-gions	where-so-e'er'	por'-poise	wel'-comed
pi'-geons	bil'-low-y	dol'-phins	un-bound'-ed

1. The Sea! the Sea! the open Sea!
   The blue, the fresh, the ever free!
   Without a mark, without a bound,
   It runneth the earth's wide regions 'round;
   It plays with the clouds; it mocks the skies;
   Or like a cradled creature lies.

2. I'm on the Sea! I'm on the Sea!
I am where I would ever be;
With the blue above, and the blue below,
And silence wheresoe'er I go;
If a storm should come and awake the deep,
What matter? *I* shall ride and sleep.

3. I love (O! *how* I love) to ride
On the fierce foaming bursting tide,
When every mad wave drowns the moon,
Or whistles aloft his tempest tune,
And tells how goeth the world below,
And why the south-west blasts do blow.

4. I never was on the dull tame shore
But I loved the great Sea more and more,
And backwards flew to her billowy breast,
Like a bird that seeketh its mother's nest;
And a mother she *was*, and *is* to me;
For I was born on the open Sea!

5. The waves were white, and red the morn,
In the noisy hour when I was born;
And the whale it whistled, the porpoise rolled,
And the dolphins bared their backs of gold;
And never was heard such an outcry wild
As welcomed to life the Ocean-child!

6. I've lived since then, in calm and strife,
Full fifty summers a sailor's life,
With wealth to spend, and a power to range,
But never have sought, nor sighed for change;
And Death, whenever he come to me,
Shall come on the wide unbounded Sea!

B. W. Procter.

COMPOSITION.

(1) What are the Adjectives used with **sea** in the poem?

(2) Find a dozen other Adjectives which may be used with **sea.**

LESSON 16.

First Impressions of a Young Sailor.*

hauled	im-pres'-sions	be-wil'-dered	sick'-en-ing
voy'-age	sent'-i-ment	se'-par-at-ing	pre-par-a'-tions
hal'-yards	an'-chored	en-joy'-ments	hur'-ry-ing
Yan'-kee	boat'-swain	con-fu'-sion	pit'-i-a-ble

1. Soon after I joined the crew, we hauled out into the stream, and came to anchor for the night. The next morning was Saturday; and, a breeze having sprung up from the southward, we took a pilot on board, hove up our anchor, and began beating down the bay.

2. I took leave of those of my friends who came to see me off, and had little chance of taking a last look at the city and well-known

* Mr. Dana was a young American scholar, who served as a common sailor for two years in order to rest his eyes, which had been weakened by study.

"ORDERED ALOFT TO REEF TOPSAILS."

objects, as no time is allowed on board ship for sentiment. As we drew down into the lower harbour we found the wind ahead in the bay, and were obliged to come to anchor in the roads. We remained there through the day and a part of the night.

3. About midnight the wind became fair, and having called the captain I was ordered to call all hands. How I did this I do not know; but I am quite sure that I did not give the true, hoarse, boatswain call of "A-a-ll ha-a-a-nds! up anchor, a-ho-oy!" In a short time every one was in motion, the sails loosed, the yards braced, and we began to heave up the anchor, which was our last hold upon Yankee-land.

4. I could take but little part in these preparations. My little knowledge of a vessel was all at fault. Orders which I did not understand were given so rapidly, and obeyed so quickly, there was such a hurrying about, and such a mixture of strange cries and stranger actions, that I was quite bewildered. There is not so helpless and pitiable an object in the world as a landsman beginning a sailor's life.

5. At length those peculiar long-drawn sounds which tell that the crew are heaving at the windlass began; and in a few minutes we were under way. The noise of the water thrown from the bows began to be heard, the

vessel leaned over from the damp night-breeze, and rolled with the heavy ground-swell, and we had actually begun our long, long journey. This was really bidding "good-night" to my native land.

6. The first day we passed at sea was the Sabbath. As we were just from port, and there was a great deal to be done on board, we were kept at work all day; and at night the watches were set, and everything put into sea order. I had now a fine time for thought. I felt for the first time the perfect silence of the sea. The officer was walking the quarter-deck, where I had no right to go; one or two men were talking on the forecastle, whom I had little wish to join; so that I was left open to the full impression of everything about me.

7. However much I was touched by the beauty of the sea, the bright stars, and the clouds driven swiftly over them, I could not but remember that I was separating myself from all the enjoyments of friendship and of study. Yet, strange as it may seem, I did then and afterwards take pleasure in these thoughts, hoping by them to keep myself alive to the value of what I was leaving.

8. But all my dreams were soon put to flight by an order from the officer to trim the yards, as the wind was getting ahead; and I

could plainly see, by the looks the sailors now and then cast to windward, and by the dark clouds that were fast coming up, that we had bad weather to prepare for, and had heard the captain say that he expected to be in the Gulf Stream by twelve o'clock. In a few minutes eight bells was struck, the watch called, and we went below.

9. I now began to feel the first discomforts of a sailor's life. The steerage in which I lived was filled with coils of rigging, spare sails, old junk, and ship stores, which had not been stowed away. Moreover, there had been no berths built for us to sleep in, and we were not allowed to drive nails to hang our clothes upon.

10. The sea, too, had risen, the vessel was rolling heavily, and everything was pitched about in grand confusion. I shortly heard the rain-drops falling on deck, thick and fast; and the watch clearly had their hands full of work, for I could hear the loud orders of the mate, the trampling of feet, the creaking of blocks, and all the signs of a coming storm.

11. When I got upon deck, there was something new to see and feel. The little brig was close hauled upon the wind, and lying over, as it then seemed to me, nearly upon her beam-ends. The heavy head sea was beating against

her bows with the noise and force almost of a sledge-hammer, and flying over the deck, drenching us through and through. The top-sail halyards had been let go, and the great sails were filling out and backing against the masts with a noise like thunder. The wind was whistling through the rigging; loose ropes flying about; loud orders constantly given, and rapidly obeyed; and the sailors "singing out" at the ropes in their hoarse and peculiar strains.

12. In addition to all this, I had not got my "sea-legs on," was dreadfully sick, with hardly strength enough to hold on to anything; and it was pitch dark. This was my state when I was ordered aloft, for the first time, to reef topsails.

13. How I got along I cannot now remember. I "laid out" on the yards, and held on with all my strength, but I could not have been of much service. Soon, however, all was snug aloft, and we were again allowed to go below.

14. This I did not consider much of a favour; for the confusion of everything below, and that sickening smell caused by the shaking-up of the bilge-water in the hold, made the steerage but a poor refuge from the cold wet decks. I had often read of what others had felt at

sea, but I thought that nobody's feelings could have been worse than mine; for, in addition to every other evil, I could not but remember that this was only the first night of a two years' voyage.

R. H. Dana, "*Two Years before the Mast*" (*adapted*).

beat'-ing: sailing in a zig-zag.
the bay of Mas-sa-chu'-setts: outside Boston.
roads: a place where ships ride at anchor.
boat'-swain (*pron.* bos'n): the officer on board ship who calls the men to their duty.
Yan'-kee-land: the New England States of North America, of which Boston is the chief city.
wind'-lass: the machine by which the anchor is lifted.
under way: moving.
watch: the time during which one part of the crew is on deck.
quar'-ter-deck: the part of the upper deck nearer to the stern of the ship than the mainmast.
fore'-castle (called foc'sl by the seamen): the forward part under the deck where the sailors live.
trim the yards: so that the sails which are fastened to the yards may get the full benefit of the wind.
wind'-ward: the way from which the wind is coming.
eight bells: four, eight, and twelve o'clock.
junk: pieces of old cable, cordage, etc.
blocks: pieces of wood with wheels in them for ropes to pass over.
brig: a square-rigged vessel with two masts.
close hauled upon the wind: sailing with her yards braced up so as to get as much as possible to windward.
upon her beam'-ends: with one side touching the water.
top'-sail hal'-yards: ropes used for hoisting and lowering the topsails (the second sails above the deck).
reef: to make a sail smaller by rolling or folding part of it and making it fast to the yard.
bilge-water: water which enters a ship and lies upon her bilge or bottom.

COMPOSITION.—Change the Objects in the following sentences into Subjects:—

[*Example.*— We took a pilot on board. Object, **pilot.** A pilot was taken on board by us. Subject, **pilot.**]

(1) An order from the officer put all my dreams to flight.

(2) I saw the clouds coming up quickly.

(3) The sailors got everything ready for a storm.

(4) We shall let go the topsail halyards.

(5) They ordered me aloft to reef topsails.

(6) They allowed us to go below again.

LESSON 17.

A Beloved Commander.

Fore'-land	Os-tend'	fu'-ner-al	Al'-be-marle
Dun-kirk'	a-thwart'	court'-iers	Chris'-to-pher
cau'-tious	bur'-ied	ad'-mir-al	Cov'-en-try
vent'-ured	fi'-er-y	spokes'-man	com-mand'-er

1. On Friday, the 1st of June, 1666, England and Holland being at war, the English admiral, the Duke of Albemarle, came upon the Dutch fleet lying at anchor between the North Foreland and Dunkirk.

"'Twas on a Friday, the first of June,
We sighted the Dutch in the afternoon;
Half seas over at anchor they lay,
Between the Foreland and Dunkirk Bay."

2. As there were eighty Dutch ships to fifty-four English, and as the Dutch were clever sailors and bold fighters, a cautious commander would have tried to avoid a battle; but the fiery old duke took no heed of the odds against him, and, in spite of the advice of his captains, ordered an attack.

3. "And from Friday noon till Monday night,
The sea was afire with a roaring fight,
And the sun rose up, and the sunset came,
And the calm stars shone on the flashing flame,
And the chain-shot swings,
And the grape-shot rings,
And fellest of all fights Christopher Mings."

MINGS WAS TAKEN ASHORE TO BE BURIED.

4. "Sir Christopher Mings was a shoemaker's
son,
He clouted a shoe ere he sighted a gun;"
but his mother was daughter of the captain of a small trading vessel, and from her he seems to have got a strong love of the sea. He early quitted the cobbler's stall for a ship's forecastle; and, as the years went on, his skill and his fierce daring raised him to the rank of admiral.

5. "He swept the Channel from end to end,
From chalky Dover to flat Ostend,
And never a Dutch dog of them all
Durst yelp while he was admiral;
He had such a whip
To make them skip,
If ever they ventured athwart his ship!"

6. Mings was killed in the great four days' fight, and taken ashore to be buried.

"He was borne to his grave by his brave old
tars,
Their faces all grim with the seaming scars;
Not a man of the throng was of noble race."

The courtiers looked down upon him for his common birth, and would have scorned to attend his funeral.

7. "And scarce in his grave was their hero low,
When up stepped the bearers, a dozen or so;
Their eyes were all wet, though their teeth
were set—

They had served him long, and they loved
him yet—
And they spake this prayer
With their gray heads bare,
To him they knew to be the highest there."

8. This was Sir William Coventry, a man who had to look after the king's ships; and to him the spokesman said: "We are here a dozen of us, that have long known and loved and served our dead commander, Sir Christopher Mings, and have now done the last office of laying him in the ground. We would be glad we had anything else to offer in revenge of him; but all we have is our lives. If you will please to get his Royal Highness to give us a fire-ship among us all, here are a dozen of us, out of which choose you one to be commander; and the rest of us, whoever he is, will serve him and, if possible, do that which will show our memory of our dead commander and our revenge." These faithful men would have been glad to go to certain death if, before dying, they could only do some harm to the Dutch, who had killed their beloved leader.

chain'-shot: two balls joined by a chain, used to cut masts and rigging.
fell'-est: fiercest.
clout'-ed: patched.
sight'-ed: aimed (looked along so as to aim).
a-thwart': across.
court'-iers: the men about the king.
fire'-ship: a ship filled with things which will burn quickly. It was taken among the enemy's ships and then set alight.

DICTATION.

Ring, wring. Bear, bare.
Ere, air, heir. Born, borne.
Birth, berth.

1. They are ringing their bells now, but by and by they will be wringing their hands.

2. The heir has gone out for a little fresh air before going to bed.

3. He had been a sailor almost from his birth, and he died in his berth.

4. He does not bare his head because he cannot bear the cold air.

5. He was borne to the grave in the town where he was born.

COMPOSITION.—Change the Subjects of the following sentences into Objects:-

[*Example.* — The Dutch were sighted by us in the afternoon. Subject, **the Dutch.** We sighted the Dutch in the afternoon. Object, **the Dutch.**]

(1) A shoe was clouted ere a gun was sighted by him.

(2) The cobbler's stall was soon quitted by him.

(3) He was raised to the rank of admiral by his skill and fierce daring.

(4) Mings was killed in the great four days' fight, and taken ashore to be buried.

(5) He was borne to his grave by his brave old tars.

(6) Their beloved commander was killed by the Dutch.

LESSON 18.

The Siege of Lucknow.—PART I.

re-bel′	se′-poys	en-clos′-ure	Del′-hi
re-belled′	hor′-ri-fied	cru′-el-ties	Law′-rence
re-bel′-lion	hor′-ri-ble	re′-al-ised	Luck′-now
mu′-tin-y	ter′-ri-fied	suc-ceed′-ed	Oudh
mu′-tin-ied	ter′-ri-ble	strength′-en	Eu-ro-pe′-an
an′-xious	es-cap′-ing	con′-quer-ors	neigh′-bour-hood

1. In the summer of 1857 England was horrified by hearing that the natives in India had risen against the English, and, taking them by surprise, had murdered numbers of men, women, and children with the most horrible cruelties.

2. The rebellion began with the mutiny of a regiment of sepoys, as the native soldiers were called. They murdered their English officers.

and succeeded in escaping to Delhi, where in a vast palace lived the former King of Delhi, an old man of eighty. They asked the old man to protect them, and proclaimed him Emperor of India.

3. This was a sign for the natives in other parts of India to rise also. They thought that now at last the time was come for throwing off the yoke of the English, and their hatred of their conquerors showed itself by the most savage deeds.

4. The terrified English, in every part of India, expected that it would be their turn next. At Lucknow, the chief town of Oudh, there were some English troops, as well as some sepoys who had not yet mutinied, under the command of Sir Henry Lawrence, Governor of Oudh, who was happily a very able man.

5. Lawrence hoped that his sepoys would be faithful; he made all the English in the neighbourhood take refuge in Lucknow, and watched with anxious eyes the temper of his troops. Every day brought more alarming news to the terrified English in Lucknow of the progress of the mutiny in other places.

6. After a few days' anxious waiting, in the middle of the night orders were sent out that every European woman and child was to take refuge in the Residency, the abode of the Gover-

nor. The English officers were still to stay with the native regiments in the hope of keeping them quiet.

7. A troop of terrified women and children had to find quarters in the house of the Governor, and three other houses belonging to officials within the enclosure or compound of the Residency. The heat was awful, but in some cases as many as eight and nine ladies, with a dozen children, had to share a single room.

8. Not many days had passed before their fears were realised, and the native soldiers rebelled. The English officers and soldiers, without much loss, succeeded in withdrawing to the forts round the Residency, but all their quarters were burned; and if it had not been for the forethought of Lawrence in making the women and children come to the Residency in good time, they must all have been killed. The only thing to be done was to hold out till help should come to them. Their defences were strong, and they had plenty of food. The whole number of Europeans was about 1600, including nearly 1000 fighting men.

9. For about a fortnight they were left in peace by the natives, though the heat caused much illness in their crowded quarters; but the delay gave time for strengthening the defences. On the 30th June a small body of English

troops were sent out from Lucknow in the hope that they might meet and drive back the advance guard of the rebel army, which was known to be drawing near. But they fell in with the whole army of about 12,000 rebels, and had to fly back to the city in disorder, the greater number of them being either killed or wounded.

10. Then the rebel army advanced and entirely surrounded the city, and the siege began. The ladies and children were all hurried into the safest places in the different houses. In one case they all took refuge in an underground room,—dark, damp, and very dirty,—where they spent the day in silent terror. The hospital was so crowded with wounded and dying men that there was no room to move about, and everything was in the most terrible confusion.

DICTATION.

(*Words ending in one* **l** *which is doubled when a syllable is added.*)

1. The mirror has a bevelled edge.
2. Have you cancelled in simplifying the fraction?
3. The bird is carolling gaily in the tree.
4. The rain has channelled the hill side.
5. The traveller is cudgelling his donkey.
6. The king put down duelling.
7. The jeweller sold me a marvellous enamelled brooch.
8. The articles in the paper are sometimes libellous.
9. The porter is labelling the luggage.
10. The hilly road is about to be levelled.

COMPOSITION.—Change the Subjects in the following sentences from Singular to Plural, and make the Verbs agree with them:—

(1) I am horrified to hear that the native has killed his master.

(2) He asks the old man to protect him.

(3) The English officer is still to stay with the native regiment.

(4) Not a day has passed before their fear is realised.

(5) He is left in peace by the natives.

(6) The lady was hurried into the safest place.

LESSON 19.

The Siege of Lucknow.—Part II.

hap'-py	has'-tened	re-liev'-ing	de-liv'-er-ers
hap'-pi-ness	in-creased'	be-sieged'	ex-haust'-ed
fa-tigues'	Col'-in	ex-cite'-ment	mes'-sen-ger
con'-scious	Camp'-bell	fe-ro'-cit-y	gar'-ri-son
ling'-ered	Hav'-el-ock	con-fine'-ment	tre-mend'-ous
ag'-on-ies	Gen'-er-al	de-part'-ure	dis-ap-point'

1. On the 2nd July Sir Henry Lawrence was lying on his bed, resting from his fatigues, when a great crash was heard, and the room was filled with smoke and dust. A shell had burst. An officer who was in the room was flung on the ground, but not wounded. He called out to Lawrence, "Sir Henry, are you hurt?" At first there was silence, and then a weak voice said, "I am killed".

2. He was found to be so terribly wounded in the thigh that no skill could save him. They carried him to another house, where in agonies of pain he awaited his end.

3. He took leave of his officers with words of kindness and advice, telling them his last wishes for his children. For two days he lingered in most terrible suffering, and quite conscious. But his end was peaceful and painless, and after death an expression of happiness and rest came over his face. The men came to bear his body away; and one of them, as he took him up, lifted the sheet off his face and kissed him. He was beloved and honoured by all.

4. The native servants now all ran away from their English masters, and the ladies had to divide the work amongst them, besides nursing the sick and wounded, and caring for the children. Every day there were deaths—sometimes from wounds, sometimes from sickness. The heat and confinement in close crowded rooms, without any chance of fresh air or exercise for the ladies and children, produced constant sickness.

5. But the ladies were so busy that they had little time to think of their terrible condition, and hard work kept up their spirits.

6. Meanwhile hopes began to be felt that relief was coming near. In the middle of the night a messenger managed to reach the garrison with letters, saying that an English force would be with them in four days.

7. At last, on the eighty-eighth day of the siege, just as it was growing dark, the ladies had ventured out to breathe the air, when suddenly they heard first a sharp fire, then a tremendous cheering, and finally the sound of bagpipes and men rushing up the road into the compound.

8. It was a moment that none who were present could ever forget. Deliverers and delivered clasped one another's hands, exclaiming, "God bless you!" whilst the big rough soldiers took the little children in their arms and kissed them, with tears streaming down their cheeks,

as they thanked God that they had come in time to save them from the terrible death, that little children had met with in other parts of India. The ladies hastened to get drinks of water for the soldiers, who were quite exhausted, and one after another was rejoiced by finding out a friend amongst the deliverers.

9. These gallant men were led by General Havelock, and had fought twelve battles with the rebels on their way. They had got there after a thousand perils and terrible loss; they were in time to help the garrison, but still they were not strong enough to drive back the enemy. The first joyful excitement gave way to gloom and disappointment, when the besieged found that they would still have to wait for more help, with the new difficulty of finding food and quarters for more soldiers.

10. Havelock's approach had at first scared the enemy; but they soon came back to the attack with new ferocity; and had it not been for the increased strength of the garrison, Lucknow could not have held out against such great numbers. But, whatever happened, the English men had made up their minds that their wives and children should not fall into the hands of the fierce natives; and had calmly planned how, if there were no other hope left, they would all blow themselves up together.

11. At last, in the beginning of November, rumours were heard that an army was approaching under Sir Colin Campbell to relieve them. Constant firing was heard, telling of fighting between the advancing army and the natives. Day by day the relieving army drew nearer, whilst the besieged awaited the result of each day's fighting in terrible excitement. On the 17th November Sir Colin Campbell arrived, and the besieged were told that on the next night they were all to leave the Residency. Sir Colin Campbell did not think himself strong enough to hold Lucknow, and drive back the rebels.

12. The departure was anxious work, when there were so many sick and wounded, besides ladies and little children, to be taken. With sad hearts they started, many of them leaving behind, in that crowded burial-ground, the bodies of those dearest to them— husbands, children, wives —to go out alone to meet new dangers.

13. But the whole garrison got safely out of the Residency without the loss of a single man. Two days after, worn out with the fatigue and anxiety he had undergone, General Havelock died, leaving a glorious name behind him.

LOUISE CREIGHTON (*adapted*).

shell (or bomb-shell): a hollow iron ball filled with explosives.
gar'-ri-son: the soldiers defending a place.
ex-haust'-ed: worn out.
com'-pound: the grounds surrounding an Indian house.

COMPOSITION.—Change the Subjects in the following sentences from Plural to Singular, and make the Verbs agree with them :—

(1) The rooms are filled with smoke and dust.

(2) Officers who were in the room were flung on the ground.

(3) The native servants run away from their masters.

(4) Every day there were deaths.

(5) The ladies have ventured out to breathe the air.

(6) Those gallant men follow General Havelock.

LESSON 20.

From a Railway Carriage.

fair'-y	mead'-ow	sta'-tions	clam'-bers
fair'-ies	charg'-ing	whis'-tle	scram'-bles
ga'-zes	dai'-sies	gath'-er-ing	bram'-bles

1. Faster than fairies, faster than witches,
Bridges and houses, hedges and ditches ;
And charging along like troops in a battle,
All through the meadows the horses and cattle :
All of the sights of the hill and the plain
Fly as thick as driving rain ;
And ever again in the wink of an eye,
Painted stations whistle by.

2. Here is a child who clambers and scrambles,
All by himself, and gathering brambles ;
There is a tramp who stands and gazes ;
And there is the green for stringing the daisies !
There is a cart run away in the road,
Lumping along with man and load ;
And here is a mill and there is a river :
Each a glimpse, and gone for ever !

R. L. STEVENSON.

From "A Child's Garden of Verses".

COMPOSITION.—Answer the following questions by complete sentences:—

(1) What was the child doing when the train passed?
(2) What did the tramp do?
(3) What did the horse do?
(4) What else did the train pass?

LESSON 21.

Birds. Climbers (1).

for'-eign	col-lec'-tion	se-clud'-ed
wry'-necks	ex'-cav-ate	suf-fi'-cient-ly
con-demns'	un-con'-scious	wood'-peck-ers
de-cayed'	re-gard'-less	tou'-cans
plu'-mage	ar-range'-ment	par-ro-quets'
viv'-id	an-nounc'-es	ex-tra-or'-din-a-ry

1. In foreign countries there are many members of the family of climbers, the best known being parrots, parrakeets and toucans. The British birds of this class are the cuckoos, the woodpeckers, and the wrynecks.

2. If we examine the foot of any member of the family we shall see that it has two toes in front and two behind. This arrangement enables the bird to climb either upwards or downwards. Some have very strong or large beaks, by which they cling to the trunks or the branches of trees.

FOOT OF WOODPECKER.

3. The cuckoo comes early in the spring, stays in the British Islands for three or four months, and then disappears. Its well-known shout is a most welcome sound; for it announces

that winter has departed, and that the warm summer days are at hand.

4. In one respect it is a most extraordinary bird. It builds no nest of its own, but lays its eggs in the nest of some other bird, always choosing that of one smaller than itself. Though the cuckoo is a large bird its egg is small; so the little bird proceeds to hatch out its brood, quite unconscious of the monster that one of the eggs may contain.

THE CUCKOO.

5. In time the young birds appear; but the cuckoo is larger than the others, and grows rapidly. Finding itself pinched for room, it heaves the other young birds out of the nest, quite regardless of the sad fate to which it condemns them, while its foster mother feeds and tends it as if it were her own.

6. The woodpecker is rarely seen in England, and is to be found only in secluded forests and woods. Its beak is sufficiently strong to chip away bark and decayed wood, beneath which it finds many insects, upon which it feeds. By the

THE WOODPECKER.

use of its feet it can cling to a tree trunk; while its tail, being short and stiff, acts as a prop when pressed against the rough bark, thus supporting the bird in the best position for it to give the greatest power to its strokes.

7. Its plumage is so bright that the bird shows up as a vivid patch of colour against the gray bark. The woodpecker makes its nest in a tunnel which it hollows in the tree, selecting parts of the timber which are already decayed and therefore soft.

8. Sometimes the bird selects a spot where a branch has been blown down, leaving a hollow

THE WRYNECK.

in which the rain has lodged and eaten a way deeply into the stem. In such places the wood is so soft, that it can be broken off with the fingers or scraped out with a stick. The sharp beak of the woodpecker finds no difficulty in making its way through the decayed wood, and thus the bird is enabled to excavate its burrow without very much trouble.

9. The nest itself can hardly be called by that name, being nothing more than a collection of the smaller chips that have fallen to the bottom of the tunnel, while the bird was busy in its task of digging. The eggs are pure white in colour.

COMPOSITION.—Correct the following sentences:—

(1) Some birds has very strong or large beaks.

(2) The cuckoo come early in the spring.

(3) It build no nest of its own but always lay its eggs in the nest of some other bird.

(4) In time the young birds appears.

(5) The woodpecker are rarely seen in England.

(6) The song of the larks reach my ear.

LESSON 22.

Birds. Climbers (2).

knave	bur'-row	dif'-fer-ent	im-me'-di-ate-ly
in-trude'	mat-e'-ri-al	de-struct'-ive	in-qui'-ring-ly
pro-jects'	e-norm'-ous	re-peat'-ed	for'-mid-a-ble
griev'-ance	nu'-mer-ous	ex-pres'-sion	va-ri'-e-ty
im'-it-ate	fright'-en-ing	re-col-lect'	in-tel'-li-gence

1. Another bird which makes its home in the hollow of a tree is the pretty little wryneck. In Wales it is called the cuckoo's knave, because it is said to follow the cuckoo as a servant follows his master.

2. It does not burrow a hole for itself, but takes advantage of any hole in the tree it can find, such as a deserted woodpecker's burrow, or of some hollow where a branch has been broken away.

3. Like all birds that live in burrows, the wryneck is careless of the material of which its nest is made, being content with chips of decayed wood. It lays a large number of eggs; and, though a timid bird, it is very brave in

TOUCANS.

defence of its numerous young ones, pecking fiercely at a hand that may try to intrude into its nest.

4. Toucans are to be found in great numbers in the forests of South America. They have

enormous beaks, which are, however, so light in structure that the bird is not top heavy. The beaks vary in colour, some being orange and blue, some red and yellow, while others may be green and red.

5. Its nest is made in a burrow; and as the bird sits upon the eggs its huge beak projects

LEADBEATER'S COCKATOO. GRAY PARROT. ROSELLA PARRAKEET. GRASS PARRAKEETS.

from the hole, thus frightening enemies by its formidable appearance.

6. Parrots are abundant in many parts of the world. They are of different sizes and colour, but all are very destructive. A parrot has a wonderful variety of notes in its voice, and often shows great intelligence. Not only can

it imitate the notes of most other birds, but it can also be taught to talk.

7. Hundreds of curious stories have been told of the intelligence of parrots; and it has been proved that these birds not only remember what has been taught them, but if they forget a word they will try over and over again to recollect it.

8. A lady had a parrot which she taught to say, "Old Dan Tucker". After a time the bird forgot the word "Dan". Then it would try to recollect it, saying to itself very slowly, "Old — old — old — Lucy Tucker". But "Lucy" did not sound right, so the parrot would try again. "Old—old —old—Bessy Tucker." Then it wagged its head slowly, as if to say, "No, it isn't Bessy either". Should any one supply the right word just as the bird had repeated, "Old —old —old —old," it would immediately fill in "Tucker," and then repeat over and over again, "Old Dan Tucker, Old Dan Tucker," as if pleased that at length it had got the correct expression.

9. Parrots will nurse a grievance, and seek a chance for revenge. A parrot and a cat named Sue were as a rule very great friends, but one day they had a quarrel. The cat upset Polly's food; and, though for a short time the parrot was very angry, the quarrel was made up, and all seemed right again.

10. About an hour afterwards, Polly was seen standing upon the edge of the table, and heard to say in her most coaxing manner: "Sue, Sue, come then—come!" The cat ran to see what was wanted, and looked up inquiringly at the parrot.

11. In an instant Polly seized a basin of milk that was standing near, and threw it with its contents at the cat. Then she flapped her wings, and chuckled with delight as the poor cat, half drowned, moved slowly away from the broken pieces of the basin that strewed the floor.

knave: servant. [The word now means a rogue.]
in-trude': to enter where one has no right.
for'-mid-a-ble: frightful.
in-tel'-li-gence: cleverness.
nurse a griev'-ance: bear a grudge, wait for a chance of revenge.

DICTATION. (*Silent* **k.**)

1. I know the knave had a knife in his hand and a knapsack on his back.
2. She stopped knitting because her yarn was knotted.
3. The knight is kneeling on a knoll.
4. You need not knock at the door with your knuckles; turn the knob and enter.
5. The curfew tolls the knell of parting day.

COMPOSITION.—Correct the following sentences:—

(1) Another bird which make its home in the hollow of a tree are the pretty little wryneck.

(2) Toucans is to be found in large numbers in the forests of South America.

(3) The feathers of the bird is of several colours.

(4) Hundreds of curious stories has been told of parrots.

(5) A parrot and a cat was very great friends.

(6) Polly were seen standing on the edge of the table.

LESSON 23.

How the Boat was Lost.

ham'-mered	thor'-ough	Helm'-stone	ex-pe-di'-tion
trel'-lis	weath'-ered	cheer'-ful-ly	i-de'-a
be-stowed'	re-frained'	com'-pan-y	tempt-a'-tion
in-quired'	part'-ner	ac-com'-pan-y	un-fast'-ened
col'-oured	hes'-it-a-ted	fa'-vour-ite	tem'-per-ance
thwart'-ing	re-la'-tion	com'-fort-a-ble	con'-se-quen-ces

1. Grannie sat in her favourite corner under the rose-covered porch; and Joe, finding her there, brought out his netting, and came to keep her company. A basket turned upside down made a comfortable seat; and he had long ago hammered a strong nail into the front post of the trellis, which served to hold his net in position.

2. Knitting and netting went very well together, and Joe's shuttle moved almost as quickly as his grandmother's needles. His tongue moved pretty quickly too, as a rule; but now and then he had a silent fit, and Grannie had to do all the talking herself.

3. She was very fond of Joe. Poor old body! she had no other near relation to be fond of, and Joe was a good lad to her. He did his best to repay her for all the care she had bestowed upon him, since the day when his mother (her only daughter) and his father (a sturdy fisherman) had been drowned by the upsetting of their boat in the little bay whose waters

gleamed so brightly within sight of Grannie's cottage.

4. Joe was rather silent to-night, but Grannie chatted on cheerfully, and presently inquired what Frank Waite had called him back for when he was coming up from the shore.

THEY WERE UPSET IN A SQUALL.

5. Joe coloured, and hesitated a moment before he replied: "He wanted me to row over to Helmstone to-morrow night".

"Well," said Grannie, "do you want to go?"

"I don't see why I shouldn't," said Joe, half to himself. "I'm turned fourteen."

"What's that got to do with it?"

"I can take care of myself."

"Can you?" said Grannie. She knew that Frank Waite was not a steady lad, and she did not care to let Joe accompany him on any expedition; still she was a wise old woman, and preferred to lead her grandson into choosing the right way for himself, rather than to compel him to walk in it.

6. "It's no use thwarting lads if you can help it," she used to say. "Train them well, and they won't *want* to go wrong; and if they're tempted, a little gentle talk will keep them straight."

7. Her plan might not have answered with all lads; but, so far, it had succeeded very well with Joe. Now, however, he had, as he said, "turned fourteen," and perhaps he might not be so willing to follow her advice.

He went on silently with his netting for a few minutes, then he began suddenly: "Grannie, *why* do you be so strict? It was all very well while I was little, but you needn't mind me having a drop of beer once in a way now."

8. Grannie looked up from her knitting. "Joe," she said, "you can't remember when your father and mother were drowned."

"No," replied Joe.

"I've never told you how it all happened,

but I'll tell you now, and then you'll understand why I'm strict as you call it."

"They were upset in a squall, coming from Helmstone market, weren't they?"

9. "Yes; but your father was a thorough good sailor, and had weathered many a worse storm than that. But his partner—who owned the boat with him—had had a drop too much that day, and he bungled with the sail when he should have let go; the sailors could see from the shore what was happening, and the boat upset, and all were drowned in sight of land."

10. Grannie paused. She saw that Joe was shocked at the sad little story which she had so long refrained from telling him. He could not remember his father and mother. Still, the idea of their having died in such a terrible way seemed very dreadful to him.

"Why did father have a drunken partner?" said Joe at last.

11. "He was sober enough as a rule," said Grannie, "or your father would have had nothing to do with him. It was very, very seldom that he ever took too much. But, you see, it was just when he ought to have been sober that he happened to be drunk, and so there came that dreadful trouble. If a man gives way to temptation, Joe, he can't pick and choose the consequences."

12. The light was fading, and Grannie rose to go into the cottage. Joe unfastened his net and gathered it over his arm.

"Thank you for telling me, Grannie," he said; "I'll not forget it, and I won't go with Frank Waite after all. He doesn't believe in temperance, and he tried to laugh me out of it, but I'll keep out of his way."

H. L. T.

From the "Young Standard Bearer," by permission of MESSRS. WELLS, GARDNER, DARTON & CO.

ex-pe-di'-tion: trip.
re-frained': kept herself back.
trel'-lis: small bars of wood nailed together and crossing each other (used for summer-houses, porches, etc.).

COMPOSITION.—Correct the mistakes in the following sentences:—

(1) I done all my netting.
(2) Frank Waite come to me this morning.
(3) The man had drank too much.
(4) He had forgot the promise that he made.
(5) His mother give him good advice.
(6) The boy has began to learn bad ways.

LESSON 24.

Thomas Henry.

tor'-toise	jeal'-ous	house'-keep-ing	gen'-er-al-ly
pro'-cess	claw'-ing	de-light'-ed	scur'-ry-ing
ab-surd'	poi'-soned	in-vit'-ed	ex-treme'-ly
palled	in-ven'-tion	in-dulged'	e'-qual-ly
move'-ment	de-vot'-ed	dread'-ful-ly	con-vey'-ing

1. Shortly after I began housekeeping we had a cat who used to come up, wake us every morning, and then get into bed. We called him "Thomas Henry," and he was a darling.

2. At that time I also had a very pretty small tortoise, called "Mary Ann". Thomas Henry was devoted to her. They used to drink milk out of the same saucer, and when they had finished, Thomas Henry would lick the milk off Mary Ann's head and neck, and tidy her up generally. She was so accustomed to the process that she only used to blink her eyes, and did not even trouble herself to draw in her head.

THOMAS HENRY AND MARY ANN.

3. When evening came, and Mary Ann was too sleepy to toddle about with him, he was wont to have a game of his own invention.

4. He used to pick up Mary Ann in his arms, and see how far he could run on his hind-legs before letting her fall. I have often seen him run six or seven yards before letting her down. This absurd game always went on in a passage with an oil-cloth floor, so that the quick scurry-

ing footsteps could be heard at some distance, and every tumble made a great bang.

5. Whenever I went out this dear little cat had to be shut up. Otherwise he would be sure to follow me on the garden wall and spring on my shoulder at the gate. Or he would slip along the road for some distance, and then spring out on me.

6. He was often invited out to tea with me, and sat at the table like the little gentleman that he was. He sometimes received small presents of cream or other good things, and was made much of by my friends. But even cream palled upon him after a time, and he would go and eat the potato-peels that a neighbour had put out for the sparrows.

7. This used to amuse my friend, but not her cross-grained maid, Emma. Emma would throw stones at him from round the corner; but Thomas Henry thought it extremely kind of her, and would run after the stones and try to catch them.

8. Then she would sally forth with a big broom, and attack him with it. But he was equally delighted with that movement, and only stood on his hind-legs and tried to play with the broom; so what *could* Emma do to a cat like that?

9. Thomas Henry always made his appear-

ance at afternoon tea, and if a lady visitor indulged in bonnet-strings he felt himself bound to untie them. He was dreadfully jealous if I wrote or sewed, and scattered my cotton and things savagely when he could get at them, his eyes staring with rage, and his hair all on end.

10. He always heard my husband's step at the gate before I did, even if he were asleep, and would scamper out to meet him, and scramble on to his shoulder.

11. During dinner-time he used to sit on my shoulder, and was in the habit of clawing anything that he fancied off my fork, and conveying it to his mouth without dropping it or soiling my dress in the least. He always caught in his paws anything thrown to him, and would sit on end to eat it. He had taught himself to sit up and beg.

12. At last Thomas Henry was poisoned, and died after three days' dreadful illness. I wept, and so did my husband.

READING.

Tortoise (tor'-tus), porpoise.

Clawing, sawing, cawing, drawing, yawing.

COMPOSITION.

Correct the following sentences:—

(1) I see the cat as I was crossing the street.

(2) I would have wrote a letter.

(3) Thomas Henry is spoke of still in our home.

(4) He would have went with us if he had been invited.

(5) The trees were shook by the wind.

(6) Mary Ann has ate her dinner.

LESSON 25.

Wooden Legs.

he'-ro	twi'-light	mur'-mur-ing	re-pent'-ing
he'-roes	sold'-ier	de-light'-ful	knick-er-bock'-ered

1. Two children sat in the twilight,
Murmuring soft and low:
Said one, "I'll be a sailor lad,
With my boat ahoy! yo ho!

"TWO CHILDREN SAT IN THE TWILIGHT."

For sailors are most loved of all
In every happy home,
And tears of grief or gladness fall
Just as they go or come."

2. But the other child said sadly,
"Ah! do not go to sea,
Or in the dreary winter nights
What will become of me?
For if the wind began to blow,
Or thunder shook the sky,
Whilst you were in your boat, yo ho!
What could I do but cry?"

3. Then he said, "I'll be a soldier,
With a delightful gun,
And I'll come home with a wooden leg,
As heroes have often done".
She screams at that, and prays and begs,
While tears—half anger—start,
"Don't talk about your wooden legs,
Unless you'd break my heart!"

4. He answered her rather proudly,
"If so what can I be,
If I must not have a wooden leg,
And must not go to sea?
How could the queen sleep sound at night
Safe from the scum and dregs,
If English boys refused to fight,
In fear of wooden legs?"

5. She hung her head repenting,
And trying to be good,
But her little hand stroked tenderly,
The leg of flesh and blood.

And with her rosy mouth she kissed
The knickerbockered knee,
And sighed, "Perhaps,—if you insist.
You'd *better* go to sea!"

6. Then he flung his arms about her,
And laughingly he spoke:
"But I've seen many honest tars
With legs of British oak;
Oh, darling, when I am a man,
With beard of shining black,
I'll be a *hero* if I can,
And you must not hold me back".

7. So the children talked in the twilight
Of many a setting sun,
And she'd stroke his chin, and clap her hands
That the beard had not begun;
For though she meant to be brave and good,
When he played a hero's part,
Yet often the thought of the leg of wood
Lay heavy on her heart.

"*Poems Written for a Child.*"

SPELLING.

1. The following words ending in **o** form their Plurals by adding **es**:—Buffalo, calico, cargo, echo, hero, motto, negro, potato, tomato, volcano.

2. The following add **s**:—Grotto, canto, portico, solo.

3. All words in **io** (as folio) add **s**.

COMPOSITION.—Finish the following sentences:—

(1) I do not want you to go to sea because

(2) If you talk about wooden legs

(3) What can I be if

(4) She meant to be brave and good when

(5) After she had stroked his chin she would clap her hands for

(6) The thought of a wooden leg lay heavy on her heart though

LESSON 26.

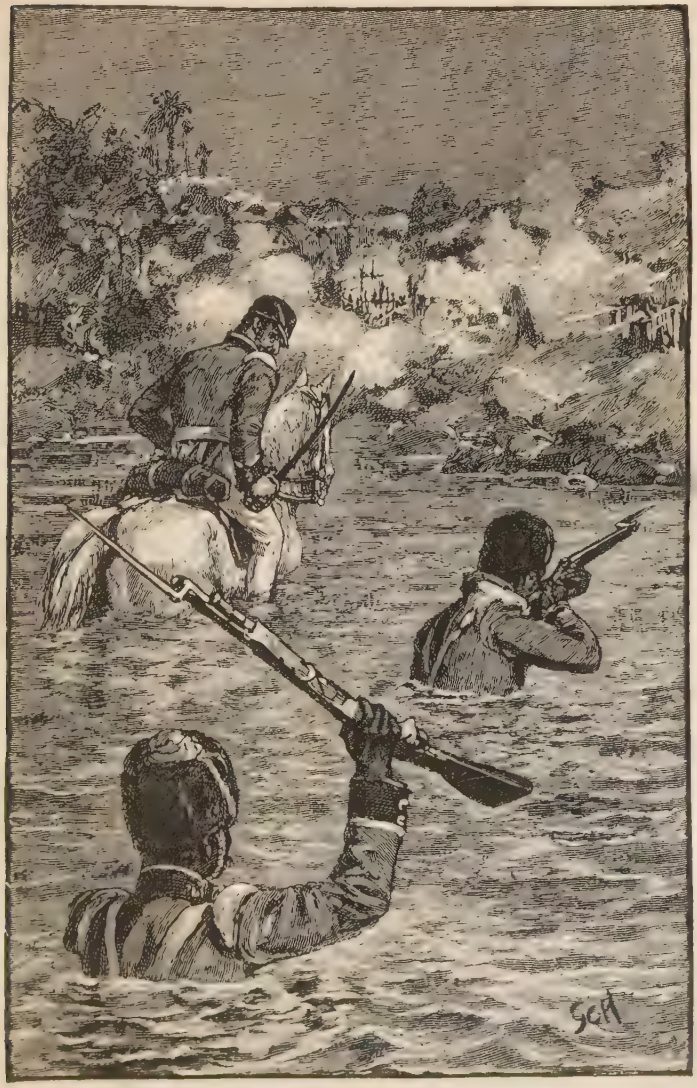
A Brave Band.

Bur'-mah	ad-vanced'	gal'-loped	mus'-ket
Bur-mese'	vol'-ley	of'-fi-cer	mus-ket-eers'
stock-ade'	hur'-ried	sur-round'-ed	lieu-ten'-ant

1. In 1862, during the war with Burmah, Lieutenant MacMunn, an officer of two or three and twenty, who had just arrived in the country, was ordered to take a party of fourteen sepoys with stores to Sadon, a small place held by the English. The distance was fifty miles, and the road was thought to be quite safe.

2. When the young officer had gone about half the distance he heard that the rebels meant to block his path. He must therefore either turn back, or force his way on through many dangers over a rough track, crossed here and there by streams, lined on both sides by jungle, which gave safe lurking places to an unknown number of enemies armed with muskets. He made up his mind at once to push on in spite of all dangers.

3. The little party soon came to a ford where the water reached to the shoulders. Beyond stood a stockade, from the shelter of which the rebels were firing rapidly. MacMunn with three of his men plunged in, crossed the



"THE WATER REACHED TO THEIR SHOULDERS."

eighty yards of water without being hit, "rushed" one side of the stockade, fetched over the rest of the men, and then "rushed" the other sides.

4. The natives fled, but four miles further on they halted, built another stockade, and filled the jungle on each side of the road with musketeers, who poured in a deadly volley as the sepoys advanced. The lieutenant was wounded in the wrist, and two of his men were also wounded: but with two others the brave young officer dashed into the jungle, carried the stockade, and drove off their foes.

5. Sadon was now to be seen, and, cheered by the sight, the little band pushed on. But the Burmese were not yet tired of the fight, and across the road had built a shelter of stone, this time with a ditch five feet deep and ten feet broad in front of it. The lieutenant asked "the boys" if they would "follow straight"; and they, seeing the kind of leader they had, yelled that they would.

6. Into and out of the ditch they rushed, and up to the stockade, when the Burmese again fled, but only to turn once more. A mile further on they fired again from the jungle; but the little party hurried down the hill towards a river which had to be crossed. There they

expected to find a bridge, but only found the ruins which the rebels had left.

7. So they crossed by wading lower down, and very deep they found the water. It was very dark, and it took quite half an hour to get every one across, and when they did get over the road was blocked with trees and spikes, and the enemy kept on firing.

8. At last they got to Sadon village, half a mile below the fort which the English had made. From every house in the village the natives fired. MacMunn's horse was shot in the hind leg, and a driver was hit. The ponies broke loose and galloped about, the mules could not be managed, and the sepoys fired and shouted; and yet there was no sign from the fort.

9. But the party pushed on, and when in sight of the fort they raised a ringing cheer, which was answered by a cheer from the fort. In another minute everybody was inside, and the young lieutenant was surrounded by men patting him on the back, holding him up, giving him water, and asking him questions.

Bur'-mah: a country lying between India and China.

stock-ade': a fence or barrier made by sticking posts or stakes in the ground.

COMPOSITION. — Write a short account of what Lieutenant MacMunn and his men did at the first stockade.

LESSON 27.

Insects. Ants (1).

lar'-va	myr'-i-ads	ab-do'-men	in'-ter-est-ing
pu'-pa	tho'-rax	sim'-il-ar	com-mu'-ni-ties
com-pelled'	per'-fect-ly	ex-act'-ly	prom'-in-ent
dis-tinct'	in-tru'-sion	nurs'-er-y	de-struct'-ive
feat'-ure	pri'-va-cy	con-nect'-ed	grad'-u-al-ly
land'-scape	cult'-i-vate	en'-tranc-es	ac'-ci-dent

1. The earth swarms with insects. There are myriads of them, of all sizes, shapes and colours, and they all serve some useful purpose, and do some useful work. In hot countries the

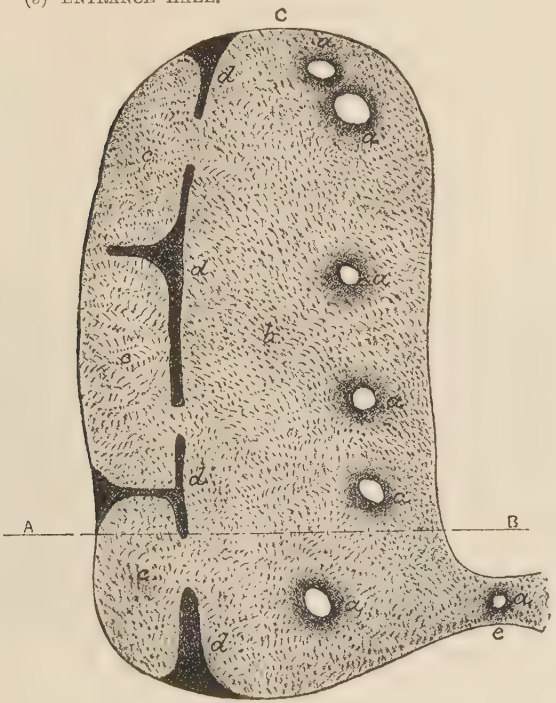
A MOUND OF THE COMMON WOOD ANT, SHOWING INSIDE AS WELL AS OUTSIDE.

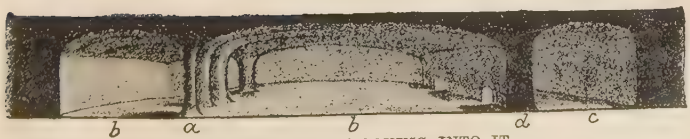
air seems at times to be alive with them, and many are looked upon as pests by man.

2. It is not easy to say exactly what an insect is, but in some respects all insects are alike. Their bodies are divided into three distinct parts, —the head, the thorax, and the abdomen. They all have to pass through the

PLAN OF ANT DWELLING.

(*a*) PILLARS SUPPORTING THE ROOF.
(*b*) THE MAIN ROOM.
(*c*) INNER ROOMS.
(*d*) PARTITION WALLS.
(*e*) ENTRANCE HALL.





ANT DWELLING, LOOKING INTO IT.

(*a*) PILLARS. (*b b*) MAIN ROOMS. (*c*) INNER ROOMS.

THE HEIGHT OF THIS IS TWICE THE NATURAL HEIGHT.

same four stages before they are full grown: namely, the egg, the larva, the pupa, and finally, the perfect insect. Further, all insects have six legs.

3. Of all insects perhaps the most interesting are the ants. They are to be found in every part of the world; and though all kinds of ants are very similar in general appearance, they differ widely in their habits and modes of life.

AN ANT PLANTATION WITH FOUR ROADS. THE ANT RICE IS THE PLANT GROWING ROUND THE PLANTATION.

4. They live in large communities, in dwellings which are either dug out under the surface of the ground or are built in mounds.

5. These ant-houses contain a great number of rooms devoted to different purposes. Here may be seen a large common living-room. Close by is the nursery, where the young ants are

carefully fed and washed and tended, just as children are cared for by their mothers. Below these rooms there are the cellars, where food such as seeds and grain is stored away for future use. The rooms are connected by regular passages, while outside the house well-made roads lead the way to the various entrances.

6. Some kinds of ants are clever enough to keep other insects which supply them with food, just as we keep cows to supply us with milk. Others have slaves which are compelled to work hard for their masters. Other ants are farmers, and cultivate a plant the seeds of which they store away for food.

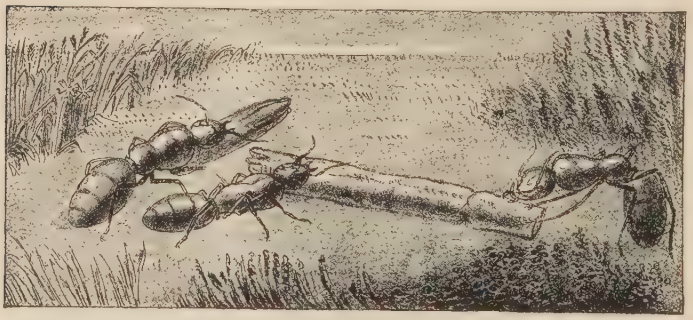
7. There are about thirty different kinds of ants in the British Isles, but more than a thousand distinct kinds have been found in other parts of the world.

8. In some countries the mounds built by ants are from ten to fifteen feet in height, and form a prominent feature in the landscape. In others the ants are so destructive that they are much dreaded. Should a colony of ants find their way into a bookseller's shop, they will eat long tunnels or passages through piles and piles of books, and thus in a short time render them perfectly useless.

9. Ants are a common sight in a garden or in a country lane, where they may be seen

running backwards and forwards in long lines. They never seem to tire. Every ant appears to know its own share of the work, and does it with all its might.

10. In the spring, ants wake into life; and in the pine woods, where they often make their homes, myriads may be seen in a state of great activity, surging backwards and forwards over the mound which forms their dwelling.



ANTS PUSHING A STICK. THE ANTS ARE MUCH ENLARGED.

11. It is curious to see how hard they work. Look at that group, dragging a piece of wood many times as big as themselves! How they push and pull and strain as they gradually move the log to its proper place!

12. Ants resent all intrusion upon the privacy of their home life; and should you by accident seat yourself too close to one of the entrances of their house, you would soon get a

good idea not only of their activity, but also of their stinging power.

myr'-i-ads: tens of thousands.
com-mu'-ni-ties: numbers living together.
prom'-in-ent feat'-ure in the land'-scape: one of the things likely to be noticed on the face of the country.
in-tru'-sion: going in where one is not wanted.

COMPOSITION.—Write the meaning of paragraph 8, using simpler words wherever you can.

LESSON 28.

Insects. Ants (2).

pu'-pa	an-ten'-næ	e-mer'-ges	mar'-vel-lous
pu'-pæ	man'-di-bles	ex'-tri-cate	en-closed'
lar'-va	con-tain'-ing	dif'-fi-cult	at-tached'
lar'-væ	co-coon'	moist'-ure	chrys'-a-lis

1. No two kinds of ants are exactly alike

GRUB: LIFE SIZE.

CHRYSALIS: LIFE SIZE.

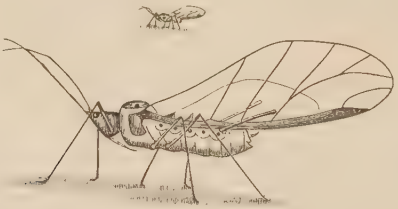
MUCH ENLARGED.

MUCH ENLARGED.

either in their bodies or in their modes of life. Those that live in the British Isles are very

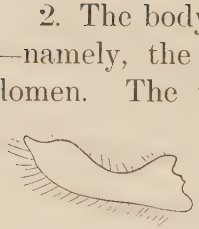
small, but larger ones are found in other countries. Even the largest, however, are but very small creatures; and when we consider how clever they are, it seems marvellous that such little heads should contain so much knowledge.

THE ROSE APHIS: LIFE SIZE (*see* p. 127).



MUCH ENLARGED.

2. The body of an ant consists of three parts,—namely, the head, the thorax, and the abdomen. The thorax is the upper part of the body, and is a kind of box enclosed by the ribs and containing the lungs. The head contains the brain.

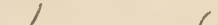


MANDIBLES. ENLARGED TEN TIMES.

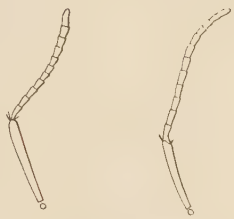
3. An ant has a compound eye upon each side of its head. The compound eye consists of a large number of eyes very closely fitted together; and though the number of eyes which go to make up one compound eye varies in different kinds of ants, they are always several hundreds in each.

4. Besides the compound eyes an ant has three simple eyes, arranged in the form of a triangle upon the top of its head. Hence we see that an ant is well provided with eyes.

ANTENNÆ. LIFE SIZE.



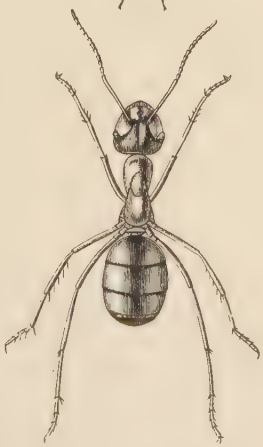
5. Two long antennæ, or feelers, spring from each side of the front of the head, and are used for the same purpose as our arms, hands and fingers. The ant has very strong jaws or mandibles, and, like all other insects, it has six legs, which are attached to the thorax.



MUCH ENLARGED.

THE WORKER: LIFE SIZE.

6. The life of an ant may be divided into four well-marked stages. First, there is the egg, which is white or yellowish in colour, and not quite round. The eggs are hatched in from fifteen days to about a month, and turn into larvæ or grubs. Though the larvæ are alive they are quite helpless, having neither legs nor wings. They are small white creatures, oval in shape, and slightly pointed at the head.



MUCH ENLARGED.

7. Being so helpless they are tended with the greatest of care by the old ants, who feed them well, and carry them from room to room so that they may be always supplied with the proper amount of warmth and moisture.

THE MALE ANT: LIFE SIZE.

MUCH ENLARGED.

8. After a few weeks spent as a larva, the young ant undergoes another change, and becomes a pupa or chrysalis.

9. Some pupæ are quite naked, whereas others spin a silken covering or cocoon around their bodies. After spending a few days in this

state, the young ant is changed for the last time, and emerges as a full-grown insect.

10. Some of the ants are so tightly bound in their silken covering, that they have some difficulty in getting free. It is an interesting

THE FEMALE ANT: LIFE SIZE.

MUCH ENLARGED.

sight to watch the old ants helping the young ones to extricate themselves, and then carefully smooth out the wings and unfold the legs of the new-comers.

11. Having reached the grown-up stage, the

ant grows no more. Its growth was made when it was a grub, and at that stage it was fearfully hungry, as all grubs are.

COMPOSITION.—Write six sentences about ants.

LESSON 29.

In the Land of Souls.—Part I.

An Indian Fairy Tale.

mar'-ry	di-rec'-tion	hap'-py	puz'-zled
mar'-ried	re-joic'-ings	hap'-pi-ness	dis-ap-peared'
mar'-ri-age	care'-ful-ly	love'-ly	re-mem'-bered
cour'-age	wig'-wam	love'-li-er	al-to-geth'-er

1. Far away, in North America, where the Red Indians dwell, there lived a long time ago a beautiful maiden, who was lovelier than any other maiden in the tribe.

2. Many of the young braves sought her in marriage; but she would listen to one only,—a handsome chief, who had taken her fancy some years before.

3. So they were to be married, and great rejoicings were made, and the two looked forward to a long life of happiness together; when the very night before the wedding feast a sudden illness seized the girl, and, without a word to her friends who were weeping round her, she passed silently away.

4. The heart of her lover had been set upon her, and the thought of her remained with him

night and day. He put aside his bow, and went neither to fight nor to hunt; but from sunrise to sunset he sat by the place where she was laid, thinking of his happiness which was buried there.

5. At last, after many days, a light seemed to come to him out of the darkness. He remembered having heard from the old, old people of the tribe, that there was a path that led to the Land of Souls—that if you sought carefully you could find it.

6. So he set out to seek it. At first he was puzzled, as there seemed no reason why he should go in one direction more than another. Then all at once he thought he had heard one of the old men say that the Land of Souls lay to the south; and so, filled with new hope and courage, he set his face southwards.

7. For many, many miles the country looked the same as it did around his own home. The forests, the hills, and the rivers, all seemed exactly like the ones he had left. The only thing that was different was the snow, which had lain thick upon the hills and trees when he started, but grew less and less the further he went south, till it disappeared altogether. Soon the trees put forth their buds, and flowers sprang up under his feet, and instead of thick clouds there was blue sky over his head, and everywhere the

birds were singing. Then he knew that he was in the right road.

8. The thought that he should soon behold his lost bride made his heart beat for joy, and he sped along lightly and swiftly. Now his way led through a dark wood, and then over some steep cliffs, and on the top of these he found a hut or wigwam. An old man clothed in skins, and holding a staff in his hand, stood in the doorway, and he said to the young chief, who was beginning to tell his story: "I was waiting for you; wherefore you have come I know. It is but a short while since she whom you seek was here. Rest in my hut, as she also rested, and I will tell you what you ask, and whither you should go."

COMPOSITION.—What are braves, a chief, a bow, a wigwam, a forest, and a bride? Answer in complete sentences.

LESSON 30.

In the Land of Souls.—Part II.

ap-proached′	jour′-ney	quailed	beau′-ti-ful
cir′-cled	wan′-dered	pa′-tience	fol′-low-ing
can-oe′	strug′-gling	glit′-ter-ing	ac-cept′-ed
pad′-dles	safe′-ty	hor′-ri-ble	mes′-sen-ger

1. On hearing these words, the young man entered the hut, but his heart was too eager within him to suffer him to rest; and when he arose, the old man rose too, and stood with him at the door.

"Look," he said, "at the water which lies far out yonder, and the plains which stretch beyond. That is the Land of Souls; but no man enters it without leaving his body behind him. So, lay down your body here, your bow and arrows, your skin and your dog. They shall be kept for you safely."

2. Then he turned away; and the young chief, light as air, seemed hardly to touch the ground; and, as he flew along, the scents grew sweeter and the flowers more beautiful, while the animals rubbed their noses against him, instead of hiding as he approached, and birds circled round him, and fishes lifted up their heads and looked as he went by.

3. Very soon he noticed with wonder that neither rocks nor trees barred his path. He passed through them without knowing it, for, indeed, they were not rocks and trees at all, but only the souls of them; for this was the Land of Shadows.

4. So he went on with winged feet till he came to the shores of a great lake, with a lovely island in the middle of it; while on the bank of the lake was a canoe of glittering stone, and in the canoe were two shining paddles.

5. The chief jumped straight into the canoe, and, seizing the paddles, pushed off from the shore; when, to his joy and wonder, he saw

following him in another canoe exactly like his own, the maiden for whose sake he had made this long journey.

6. But they could not touch each other, for between them rolled great waves, which looked as if they would sink the boats, yet never did. And the young man and the maiden shrank with fear; for down in the depths of the water they saw the bones of those who had died before, and in the waves themselves men and women were struggling, and but few passed over. Only the children had no fear, and reached the other side in safety.

7. Still, though the chief and the young girl quailed in terror at these horrible sights and sounds, no harm came to them, for their lives had been free from evil, and the Master of Life had said that no harm should happen unto them.

8. So they reached unhurt the shores of the Happy Island, and wandered through the flowery fields and by the banks of rushing streams, and they knew not hunger nor thirst, neither cold nor heat. The air fed them, and the sun warmed them; and they forgot the dead, for they saw no graves; and the young man's thoughts turned not to wars, neither to the hunting of animals.

9. And gladly would these two have walked thus for ever; but in the murmur of the wind

he heard the Master of Life saying to him: "Return whither you came, for I have work for you to do, and your people need you; and for many years you shall rule over them. At the gate my messenger awaits you, and you shall take again your body which you left behind, and he will show you what you are to do. Listen to him, and have patience, and in time to come you shall rejoin her whom you must now leave, for she is accepted, and will remain ever young and beautiful, as when I called her hence from the Land of Snows."

COMPOSITION.—Make sentences describing six things that the chief saw in the Land of Souls.

LESSON 31.

The Fairies of the Caldon-Low.

blithe	mer'-ry	spee'-dy	mil'-dew
pri'-thee	mer'-ri-er	spee'-di-ly	mil'-dewed
brown'-ie	Cal'-don	dwind'-ling	mid'-sum-mer

1. "And where have you been, my Mary,
And where have you been from me?"
"I've been to the top of the Caldon-Low,
The midsummer night to see."

2. "And what did you see, my Mary,
All up on the Caldon-Low?"
"I saw the blithe sunshine come down,
And I heard the merry winds blow."

3. "And what did you hear, my Mary,
All up on the Caldon-Hill?"
"I heard the drops the water made,
And the ears of the green corn fill."

4. "Oh tell me all, my Mary,—
All, all that ever you know;
For you must have seen the fairies
Last night on the Caldon-Low."

5. "Then take me on your knee, mother,
And listen, mother of mine:
A hundred fairies danced last night,
And the harpers they were nine.

6. "And merry was the glee of the harp-strings,
And their dancing feet so small;
But, oh, the sound of their talking
Was merrier far than all."

7. "And what were the words, my Mary,
That you did hear them say?"
"I'll tell you all, my mother,
But let me have my way:

8. "And some they played with the water,
And rolled it down the hill.
'And this,' they said, 'shall speedily turn
The poor old miller's mill;

9. "'For there has been no water
Ever since the first of May;
And a busy man shall the miller be
By the dawning of the day.

10. "'Oh, the miller, how he will laugh
When he sees the mill-dam rise!
The jolly old miller, how he will laugh
Till the tears fill both his eyes!'

11. "And some they seized the little winds
That sounded over the hill,
And each put a horn into his mouth,
And blew so sharp and shrill.

12. "'And there,' said they, 'the merry winds go,
Away from every horn;
And those shall clear the mildew dank
From the blind old widow's corn.

13. "'Oh, the poor blind old widow!
Though she has been blind so long,
She'll be merry enough when the mildew's gone,
And the corn stands stiff and strong.'

14. "And some they brought the brown lint-seed,
And flung it down from the Low.
'And this,' said they, 'by the sunrise,
In the weaver's croft shall grow.

15. "'Oh, the poor lame weaver!
How he will laugh outright
When he sees his dwindling flax-field
All full of flowers by night!'

16. "And then up spoke a brownie
With a long beard on his chin.
'I have spun up all the tow,' said he,
'And I want some more to spin.

17. "'I've spun a piece of hempen cloth,
And I want to spin another,—
A little sheet for Mary's bed,
And an apron for her mother.'

18. "And with that I could not help but laugh,
And I laughed out loud and free;
And then on the top of Caldon-Low
There was no one left but me.

19. "And all on the top of the Caldon-Low
The mists were cold and gray,
And nothing I saw but the mossy stones
That round about me lay.

20. "But as I came down from the hill-top,
I heard, afar below,
How busy the jolly miller was,
And how merry the wheel did go.

21. "And I peeped into the widow's field,
And sure enough were seen
The yellow ears of the mildewed corn
All standing stiff and green.

22. "And down by the weaver's croft I stole,
To see if the flax were high;
But I saw the weaver at his gate
With the good news in his eye.

23. "Now this is all I heard, mother,
And all that I did see;
So prithee make my bed, mother,
For I'm tired as I can be."

mid'-sum-mer night: Midsummer Eve (23rd June), when people formerly believed that fairies were to be seen.
blithe: merry.
mil'-dew: a kind of blight that comes on plants.
dank: moist.
lint-seed: linseed, the seed of flax.
brown'-ie: a kind of spirit in the shape of a little old man with a long beard. He was believed to do work on farms at night.
pri'-thee ("I pray thee"): please.

COMPOSITION.

(1) What did the fairies do for the miller, the widow, and the weaver?
(2) What had the brownie done?

LESSON 32.

Insects. Ants (3).

en'-em-y	high	sub'-stan-ces	e-norm'-ous-ly
en'-em-ies	height	pro-vi'-ded	de-lib'-er-ate-ly
se'-ri-ous	im-mense'	stud'-y-ing	in-te'-ri-or
Ger'-man	a'-phis	won'-der-ful	col'-on-ies
Hu'-ber	aph'-id-es	as-sist'-ance	es-tab'-lished
crea'-tures	pro-ceeds'	en-tire'-ly	con-struct'-ed
boul'-ders	cen'-tral	de-cay'-ing	com-mu'-ni-ties

1. The ant is now grown up and ready for the battle of life. It is enormously strong for its

size. With its hundreds of eyes it has great power and range of sight. Its long feelers enable it to fetch and carry all kinds of things. By means of its six legs, it can run easily and quickly, and its wings enable it to move from place to place. Its jaws are so strong that it can bite hard substances and protect itself from its enemies. In this it is also aided by its sting.

2. Though ants are provided with wings they do not keep them long; for when serious work, such as the building of a house, begins, the wings are no longer of use, and being rather in the way the ants deliberately break them off.

3. A famous German, named Huber, spent his life in studying the ways of these wonderful creatures. One day he watched some ants for the purpose of seeing how much work one ant could do. At the end of the day he found that one ant had done as much as if a man had dug two trenches each of seventy-two feet in length, and four and a half feet in depth. He must have made bricks from the clay which he dug out, and with them built a wall along each side of the trenches, from two to three feet in height, and about fifteen inches in thickness. And lastly he must have gone over his work a second time, and made the interior quite smooth and level.

4. All this work must have been done without the least assistance; and the ground must be supposed to have been full of huge boulders and covered with tree trunks, broken logs and heaps of rubbish. If a man could do as much work in a day he would be the wonder of the world.

5. Ants live chiefly upon other insects, of which they destroy immense numbers. They are also very fond of sweet things, and delight in honey and ripe fruit.

6. In early summer you may see upon the rose trees clusters of fat little green grubs called aphides.* The small brown garden ant runs up the tree and gently taps an aphis with its long feelers. When tapped in this manner, the aphis gives off a small drop of sweet fluid, which the ant drinks up, and then proceeds to treat others in the same way until it has had its fill.

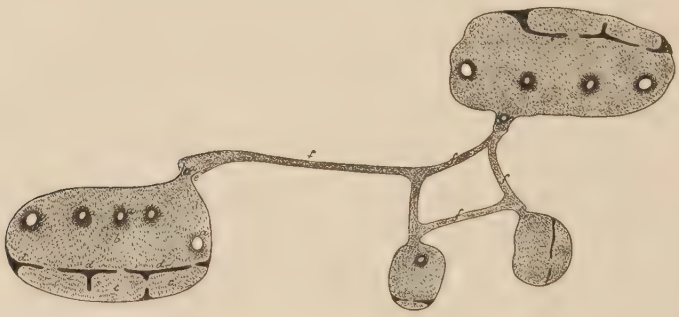
7. Ants are very clean in their habits. They hate dirt in any form; and not only do they keep themselves very clean, but they may also be seen helping to scrape the dirt from the bodies of their friends.

8. Ants' nests vary in many ways. Some are entirely underground. The earth is scooped out, rooms of various sizes are made, and passages are dug leading to the surface. Other

* *See* p. 112.

ants collect sticks and leaves, or the small twigs which drop from the pine trees, and heap them up so as to form mounds.

9. These nests are partly above and partly under the ground. Other ants seek out a decaying tree and dig out the rotten wood so as to form snug warm rooms.



A GROUND PLAN OF AN ANT COLONY CONSISTING OF FOUR NESTS.

(*a*) PILLARS SUPPORTING THE ROOF.
(*b*) MAIN ROOM.
(*c*) INNER ROOMS.
(*d*) PARTITION WALLS.
(*e*) ENTRANCE HALL.
(*f*) ROADS LEADING FROM ONE NEST TO ANOTHER.

10. In some cases there is not only a central nest or house, but many colonies are established near by. Well-constructed roads are made from one colony to another. Some of these communities must consist of hundreds of thousands of ants.

COMPOSITION.—Write in simpler words the meaning of paragraph 1.

LESSON 33.

Love of Country.—Part I.

Spar'-ta	Hamp'-den	mount-ain-eers'
Spar'-tans	Aus'-tria	loft'-y
Brit'-ain	Am-er'-ic-an	loft'-i-er
Ger'-man	It-al'-ian	eas'-y
Ar'-nold	pat'-ri-ots	eas'-i-er
Sem'-pach	con-cern'	love'-ly
Swit'-zers	pro-motes'	love'-li-er
Swit'-zer-land	re-solved'	com-pan'-ions
Le'-o-pold	sove'-reign	Win'-kel-ried

1. The Spartans had gone forth to fight, and a mother, whose five sons were in the army, was watching for news of the battle. At length a messenger arrived, and she eagerly inquired what had happened.

"Your five sons are killed," he answered.

"Vile slave!" she cried, "I asked thee not of them."

The messenger added, "And we have gained the victory," whereupon the mother ran to the temple, and gave thanks to the gods.

2. That mother believed that—

"Our country's welfare is our first concern,
And who promotes that best, best does his duty".

She doubtless loved her sons; but she was willing to give up them and all that she held dear for the good of her native land.

3. She could have found elsewhere loftier

mountains, lovelier valleys, richer plains, and finer towns than those of Sparta; but nowhere else could she have found a nation to which she would have been so proud to belong.

4. Scott asks:—

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself has said,
'This is my own, my native land'?
Whose heart hath ne'er within him burned,
As home his footsteps he hath turned,
From wandering on a foreign strand?"

5. There can be few such. The Briton, the American, the Frenchman, the German, the Italian, though he may admire other countries greatly, loves his own the best, and can say of it as Cowper said of England:—

"England, with all thy faults I love thee still".

6. But the love must be something more than a feeling: it must be ready to show itself in acts if need be. True patriots have always been willing to give up wealth and liberty, and life itself, when duty called.

7. Arnold Winkelried, for instance, died to save Switzerland. At Sempach there were only thirteen hundred lightly armed mountaineers to face four thousand knights and fourteen hundred footmen, under Duke Leopold of Austria. The ground being too rough for horsemen, the duke made his knights dismount, and then

drew them and the footmen up in one solid body, with spears pointing outwards.

8. "And while the Austrians held their ground
Point for attack was nowhere found;
Where'er the impatient Switzers gazed
The unbroken line of lances blazed."

9. The mountaineers charged again and again, and lost sixty of their men without even wounding any of the enemy. If they could but make an opening in the line the day might be theirs; and Arnold Winkelried resolved to make an opening.

10. "'Make way for liberty!' he cried,
Then ran with arms extended wide,
As if his dearest friend to clasp.
Ten spears he swept within his grasp.
'Make way for liberty!' he cried,
Their keen points meet from side to side;
He bowed amongst them like a tree,
And thus made way for liberty."

11. Before the rank that he had broken could be re-formed, his companions dashed through the opening. The knights, loaded with heavy armour, could not fight well; the duke was slain, with two thousand of his followers; and Switzerland kept her freedom because Arnold Winkelried was willing to lay down his life for her. It might have seemed easier for him to fight as his friends were fighting than to rush to certain death.

"MAKE WAY FOR LIBERTY!" HE CRIED.

12. It must have seemed easier to John Hampden to pay the ship money than to withstand the anger of King Charles. Hampden was a wealthy gentleman, and the sum demanded of him was only twenty shillings; but if one unlawful tax were paid the king would soon make others. Hampden refused; and no English sovereign has ever since dared try to raise money by unlawful taxes.

Spar'-tans: a people of Ancient Greece.
strand: shore.
pat'-ri-ots: lovers of their country.
ex-tend'-ed: stretched.

COMPOSITION.—Write a short and simple account of Arnold Winkelried.

LESSON 34.

Love of Country.—Part II.

Chi'-na	fraught	in'-stinct	be-wil'-dered
Chi'-na-man	read'-y	tor'-tured	de-liv'-er
Hin'-doos	read'-i-ly	goad'-ed	sac'-ri-fice
Eng'-lish-man	stead'-y	yearn	less'-ened
gov'-ern-or	stead'-i-ly	yearned	dis-cred'-it

1. Sometimes a man is called upon to suffer abroad to save his country from disgrace or ruin. During the war of 1860 between England and China, an English soldier, having remained behind with the carts, fell into the hands of the enemy. Next morning he was brought before the governor, and commanded to kneel to him and touch the ground with his forehead. But,

looking the governor straight in the face, he said that he would not kneel to any Chinaman alive, and was thereupon put to death.

2. "Poor, reckless, rude, low-born, untaught,
Bewildered and alone,
A heart with English instinct fraught
He yet can call his own.
Ay, tear his body limb from limb,
Bring cord or axe or flame!
He only knows that not through him
Shall England come to shame."

3. It is easy for a patriot to fight *for* his country, but what is he to do when forced to fight *against* her? This is the question which a young Italian had to answer for himself. The Austrians had forced him to join their army when they were masters of Northern Italy, and he was sent to help in putting down the rebels who were trying to drive the Austrians out. He was killed in a battle which the rebels won, and the victors found him with a happy smile upon his face.

4. A poem addressed to them says:—

"By your enemy tortured and goaded
To march with them, stand in their file,
His musket (see) never was loaded,
He facing your guns with that smile.

"As orphans yearn on their mothers
He yearned to your patriot bands ;—
'Let me die for our Italy, brothers,
If not in your ranks, by your hands.

"'Aim straightly, fire steadily ! Spare me
A ball in the body which may
Deliver my heart here, and tear me
This badge of the Austrian away.'"

5. The foremost place which England holds among the nations of the world, her greatness, and the freedom that we enjoy, were won by the wisdom, the courage, and the noble self-sacrifice of our forefathers; and we should be unworthy sons if we handed down a lessened birthright. We may, perhaps, never be in positions where we can add to the glory of our country ; but we can, at any rate, take care that we do nothing to bring shame or discredit upon her.

COMPOSITION.—Write a short and simple account of the English soldier who was put to death in China.

LESSON 35.

If I were a Voice.

guilt	re-joice′	per-sua′-sive	im-mort′-al
aye	les′-sons	suf′-fer-ing	de-serv′-ing
de-spair′	con-so′-ling	per-va′-ding	re-bu′-king

1. If I were a voice,—a persuasive voice,—
That could travel the wide world through,

I would fly on the beams of the morning light,
And speak to men with a gentle might,
And tell them to be true.
I'd fly, I'd fly o'er land and sea,
Wherever a human heart might be,
Telling a tale, or singing a song,
In praise of the right—in blame of the wrong.

2. If I were a voice,—a consoling voice,—
I'd fly on the wings of air;
The homes of sorrow and guilt I'd seek,
And calm and truthful words I'd speak,
To save them from despair.
I'd fly, I'd fly o'er the crowded town,
And drop, like the happy sunlight, down
Into the hearts of suffering men,
And teach them to rejoice again.

3. If I were a voice,—a pervading voice,—
I'd seek the kings of earth;
I'd find them alone on their beds at night,
And whisper words that should guide them right,—
Lessons of priceless worth.
I'd fly more swift than the swiftest bird,
And tell them things they never heard—
Truths which the ages for aye repeat,
Unknown to the statesmen at their feet.

4. If I were a voice,—an immortal voice,—
I'd speak in the people's ear;
And whenever they shouted "Liberty!"
Without deserving to be free,
I'd make their error clear.
I'd fly, I'd fly on the wings of day,
Rebuking wrong on my world-wide way,
And making all the earth rejoice—
If I were a voice,—an immortal voice.

CHARLES MACKAY.

per-sua'-sive: able to persuade, able to make people do what it wants them to do.
con-so'-ling: able to make people think less of their troubles.
per-va'-ding: able to pass through everything.
aye: ever.
im-mort'-al: never dying.
re-bu'-king: blaming, finding fault with.

COMPOSITION.—Correct the following sentences:—
(1) I'd fly through land and sea.
(2) I'd fly to the wings of air.
(3) These things are unknown to the statesmen under their feet.
(4) I'd tell a tale in praise to the right.
(5) I'd speak at the people's ear.
(6) The man is asleep on the field.

LESSON 36.

Coolness in Danger.

wrap'-ping	**in'-stant-ly**	**ad'-mir-al**	**Na-po'-le-on**
sum'-moned	**ma'-gis-trate**	**mu'-tin-y**	**Wel'-ling-ton**
Syd'-ney	**an'-te-lope**	**loy'-al-ty**	**Eu-ro-pe'-an**
fright'-ened	**in-ter-fere'**	**po-lite'-ly**	**re-vol'-ver**

1. One stormy night, during the war in Spain, the French, with a fresh army, were closing in upon the jaded English army, which was not half as big. Wellington, having done all that could be done to prepare for the attack,

turned to a scout, and asked, "How long will it be before they can reach us?"

"Half an hour, my lord," was the answer.

"Then I can go to sleep," said the general. So, wrapping his cloak around him, he dropped where he stood in the muddy trench, and in an instant was asleep. He woke when the French bugles sounded.

2. Napoleon not only slept soundly under fire, but his soldiers said that he slept on horseback. The American general, Grant, could also fall instantly asleep, even in the greatest danger.

3. A story is told of a famous English admiral, Sir Sydney Smith, whose ship, the "Antelope," in a terrible storm in the North Sea, was driven among the rocks. He summoned his officers to the cabin.

"Gentlemen," he said, "you know our condition. We are driving on to the breakers. I confess that I can do nothing more. If any of you can think of something else to do, now is the time."

4. There was unbroken silence.

"Then there is nothing to be done but to await our fate."

He touched the bell, and when the servant came, simply said, "Bring up the coffee".

5. On the outbreak of the Indian Mutiny the magistrate in charge of the town of Banda

narrowly escaped with his life. When the storm burst he was the only European left in Banda, the others having already sought refuge elsewhere. The native ruler of Banda, although at heart hating the English, yet kept to the last an appearance of loyalty. The magistrate had been told that a rising was about to take place, and went to the ruler to ask him to do all he could to quiet the people. Even as they sat talking, there reached them a murmur from the town without, swelling into a shout as the tumult came nearer. A dead silence fell on the room, and on looking up the magistrate saw that the ruler was smiling.

6. He knew, then, that his only hope lay in prompt action; so, drawing his revolver, he seized the native by the collar, and placed the muzzle against his forehead.

"Is a carriage likely to be soon ready for me to depart?" he asked quietly.

"Yes, yes, one is now ready," cried the frightened servants.

"Then we will go at once."

7. They went, the magistrate keeping a firm grip of the ruler's collar. When they appeared outside the palace, the immense mob hushed their clamour, in terror for the life of their chief, and in wonder at the daring of this single Englishman.

"Now," said the magistrate to the ruler, "tell them that if I hear a hoot or an insult, or if any man's hand is raised against me, that moment will be your last."

8. The Hindoo entered the carriage with him, and they drove off, no one daring to inter-

fere. Twelve miles from the city, the magistrate had a horse waiting for him, in case of sudden need; so, politely thanking him for the pleasure of his company, he here left the native, and rode off unharmed.

Ban'-da: in the north of India, west of Allahabad.

COMPOSITION. -Tell in your own words the story of Sir Sydney Smith's coolness.

LESSON 37.

Birds. The Poultry Tribe.

pi'-geons	pu'-pæ	dis-tin'-guish	in-hab'-it-ants
tur'-keys	crouch'-ing	dis-tinc'-tion	con-sid'-er-a-ble
co'-veys	par'-tial	part'-ridg-es	o-rig'-in-al-ly
pheas'-ants	cluck'-ing	ex-cep'-tion	grass'-hop-pers
os'-trich	for'-age	mes'-sa-ges	oc-ca'-sion-al
pea'-cock	de-vot'-ed	at-ten'-tive	en-dear'-ing

1. This great family of birds includes most of those which are of the greatest use to man, such as our common fowls, pigeons, turkeys, pheasants, and partridges. The ostrich also belongs to the same group.

2. Many of them are bred for the sake of their flesh or their eggs. Most of them obtain their food by scratching in the ground, where they find insects and the seeds of many kinds of plants.

3. Very few members of the family, with the exception of the pigeon, are suited for

PHEASANT SHOOTING.

taking long flights, as their bodies are heavy and their wings are small. Though our common fowls are very homely birds in appearance and manners, they are well connected. The stately peacock, the handsome pheasant, and even the ostrich, are near relations.

4. Pigeons have great powers of flight, and some kinds which are trained to carry messages, can cover great distances in very short spaces of time.

A GROUP OF PIGEONS.
JACOBIN. CARRIER. BLUE ROCK. POUTER.

5. The pheasant is one of the most beautiful of all the feathered inhabitants of the woods. Though a wild bird, it is most diligently preserved, and young pheasants are bred as carefully as young chickens. Early in the spring the eggs are collected and put under the common hen to be hatched.

6. When the young come out of the shells they are carefully fed and tended, and are only allowed to run wild into the woods when they have grown to be of considerable size. The

A PHEASANT'S NEST, SHOWING HOW THE BIRD COVERS UP THE EGGS WHEN SHE LEAVES IT.

pheasant is not a native of the British Isles, but was originally brought from the East.

7. The partridge shares with the pheasant and the grouse the distinction of being one of the three great game birds of Britain. It is

found in all parts of the country; and whereas the pheasant nearly always lives in the woods, the partridge loves the open country.

8. It is brownish or grayish in colour, and is prettily marked with spots and bars of a darker shade. When crouching among broken ground and dry grass, the colour of the bird is so nearly

PARTRIDGES.

like that of its surroundings that it is hard to distinguish it.

9. The partridge feeds mostly upon insects. It looks upon the pupæ of ants as choice tit-bits, and is partial to slugs, worms, grasshoppers, and the grubs of many kinds of beetles. You may

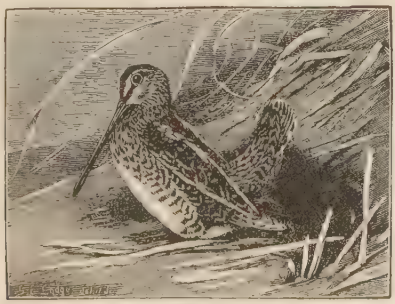
see it busily picking off the green fly from the under leaves of turnips, and varying its diet with an occasional tender green shoot of the plant.

10. The partridge lays about a dozen eggs, and makes her nest out in the open ground. She is a most devoted mother, and calls her young ones to her with a clucking sound. The father is just as attentive to the young brood; and it is a pretty sight to watch the whole family in the early morning, as the old birds forage for choice morsels for the young, who return the care with many a soft endearing sound.

11. Partridges live in small flocks called coveys, and at night sit out in the open field, where they can hear the slightest sound, and so get early warning of the approach of an enemy.

well con-nect'-ed belong to a good family.
na'-tive: born in.
o-rig'-in-al-ly: at first.
dis-tinc'-tion: honour.
oc-ca'-sion-al: now and then.

COMPOSITION.—Make sentences telling what the partridge looks like, what it feeds on, and how it minds its young.



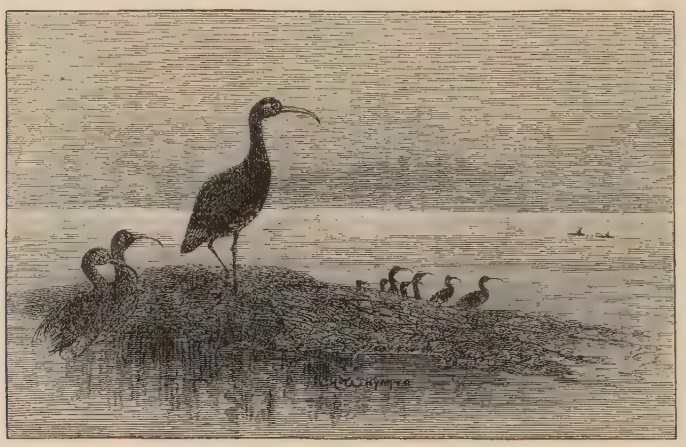
A SNIPE SITTING.

LESSON 38.

Birds. Waders and Swimmers.

myr'-i-ads	com'-rade	zig'-zag	con-sid'-er-a-ble
mar'-gin	sea'-wards	wound'-ed	ac-tiv'-i-ty
bus'-tle	dis'-tance	un-wound'-ed	nat'-u-ral-ist
swal'-lows	cu'-ri-ous	po-si'-tion	dis-a'-bled

1. Some members of this great family of birds wade into the water, while others swim, in search of food. They are to be found in all parts of the world, and include birds which make their homes upon rivers and lakes, as well



CURLEW.

as the myriads which spend their lives either upon the sea or along the margin of the shore.

2. Some seek their food by wading along the sea-shore or by the sides of streams and lakes. Many of them have long legs, which

enable them to wade in shallow waters a considerable distance from the land. Their long necks and strong beaks enable them to dip deep into the water for the fish or frogs upon which they feed. The heron, the snipe, the coot, and the water-hen are among the best known, but there are many others.

SNIPE FEEDING.

3. Other members of the family have web feet, and seek their food while swimming. Ducks, terns, curlews, gulls, and in fact all that are generally called sea-birds, belong to this class. They make their nests upon the cliffs that overhang the sea, upon sea-girt rocks and islands,

or upon narrow tongues of land that lie between the sea and river mouths or marshes.

4. The snipe lives in marshy places, and is nearly always to be seen alone. It has a long sharp beak, with which it digs deeply into the ground in search of worms, which are its favourite food. When disturbed the snipe makes off with a curious zigzag flight.

DUCKS.

5. Gulls are the most common of the sea-birds, as with shrill cries and wheeling flight they may be seen all the year round diving into the sea in search of fish. They feed mostly on herrings; and flocks of gulls will follow the shoals of fish, now pouncing upon their prey,

now resting upon the water, or flying round and round, a picture of bustle and activity.

6. They do not fear the wildest storms, for they are so strong upon the wing that they can make their way even in the teeth of a gale. Several kinds of gulls are to be found upon the shores of the British Islands, some of which

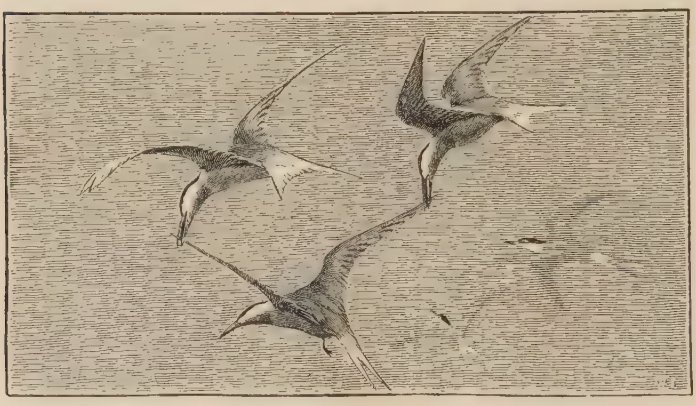
A HERRING GULL ON ITS NEST: ENGRAVED FROM A PHOTOGRAPH FROM NATURE.

remain all the year round, while others come only for the summer.

7. At certain times in the year large flocks of wild duck may be seen feeding upon the marshes or mud flats which in places line the shore. These banks of mud are covered with water at high tide, but are left bare for a large

part of every day. The chief plant that grows upon them is a soft green seaweed, of which the ducks are very fond.

8. There are about a dozen different kinds of terns or sea-swallows that visit the shores of Britain. Though web-footed, terns do not swim in search of food, but flying over the surface of the sea, they dart down upon their food, and pick it up with their strong beaks.



TERNS HELPING A WOUNDED COMRADE.

9. A pretty story about terns is told by Edward, the Scotch naturalist. He had shot a tern, and stood by the edge of the sea waiting for the flowing tide to drift the wounded bird to his feet. He says: "When matters were in this position, I beheld, to my great surprise, two of the unwounded terns take hold of their disabled comrade, one at each wing, lift him out of the

water, and bear him seawards. After being carried about six or seven yards, he was let gently down again, when he was taken up by two others. In this way, by taking turns, the two pairs of birds carried their friend to a rock that was some distance away, and landed him safely.

10. "I now made towards the rock, wishing to obtain the prize that had been thus taken out of my grasp. I was seen, however, by the terns, and instead of four, I had in a short time a whole swarm about me. On my near approach to the rock, I once more beheld two of the terns take hold of the wounded bird, and this time they carried him out to sea, and far beyond my reach."

myr'-i-ads: tens of thousands. | **dis-a'-bled**: hurt.
mar'-gin: edge. | **com'-rade**: friend.

COMPOSITION.—Tell in your own words the story which Edward relates about the wounded tern.

LESSON 39.

The Blind Men and the Elephant.

in-clined'	In-do-stan'	quoth	ob-serv-a'-tion
learn'-ing	sat'-is-fy	won'-drous	re-sem'-bles
ap-proached'	an'-im-al	seiz'-ing	dis-pu'-ted
squirm'-ing	hap'-pen-ing	ex-ceed'-ing	o-pin'-ion

1. It was six men of Indostan,
To learning much inclined,
Who went to see the elephant

(Though all of them were blind),
That each by observation
Might satisfy his mind.

2. The first approached the elephant,
And, happening to fall
Against his broad and sturdy side,
At once began to bawl:
"Why, bless me! but the elephant
Is very like a wall!"

3. The second, feeling of the tusk,
Cried: "Ho! what have we here,
So very round, and smooth, and sharp?
To me 'tis very clear,
This wonder of an elephant
Is very like a spear!"

4. The third approached the animal,
And, happening to take
The squirming trunk within his hands,
Thus boldly up he spake:
"I see," quoth he, "the elephant
Is very like a snake!"

5. The fourth reached out his eager hand,
And felt about the knee:
"What most this wondrous beast is like,
Is very plain," quoth he:
"'Tis clear enough the elephant
Is very like a tree!"

6. The fifth, who chanced to touch the ear,
Said: "E'en the blindest man
Can tell what this resembles most;
Deny the fact who can,
This marvel of an elephant
Is very like a fan!"

7. The sixth no sooner had begun
About the beast to grope,
Than, seizing on the swinging tail
That fell within his scope,
"I see," quoth he, "the elephant
Is very like a rope!"

8. And so these men of Indostan
Disputed loud and long,
Each in his own opinion
Exceeding stiff and strong;
Though each was partly in the right,
And all were in the wrong.

J. G. Saxe.

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In-do-stan': Hindostan, India.
ob-serv-a'-tion: use of eyes, ears, fingers, etc.
squirm'-ing: wriggling.
quoth: said.

COMPOSITION. Say what each of the six blind men thought the elephant was like, and why.

LESSON 40.

The Flooded Mine.—Part I.

Pit'-ton	col'-liers	o-ver-flowed'	tun'-nel
Wil'-son	cot'-ta-ges	car'-ried	wood'-en
dis'-trict	white'-washed	eas'-i-ly	doct'-or
rug'-ged	cous'-in	eas'-i-er	fel'-low
gri'-my	en'-gine	tram'-mer	to-mor'-row
strug'-gling	slop'-ing	tram'-way	an'-swered

1. I had never been in a mining district before I went to Pitton on a visit to my uncle, John Wilson, and I had not thought that there could be on earth any place so dirty or so ugly. The town stood on the lower part of some steep and rugged hills, so bare of soil that not a tree or shrub, and hardly a blade of grass, grew on them. The colliers' cottages, which stood in long straight rows, looked all the more grimy from being often whitewashed; for the soot brought down by every shower made the walls like paper touched by a sweep.

2. And then the rain! It changed into black mud the black dust that covered the streets in dry weather; and, as it could not sink into the stony hills, it ran down their sides, till, in a few hours, what was mostly a brown stream, struggling between great stones in a deep and narrow bed, became a mighty rushing yellow flood; and, if the rain were very heavy, or lasted long, the water overflowed the banks, driving everything before it.

3. All the people in Pitton lived *on* the mines after which it was named; most of the men and boys worked *in* them. My uncle John was a "cutter," and my cousin Jack a "trammer,"—that is, my uncle dug the coal, and my cousin wheeled it on a little truck along a little tramway to the shaft, up which a powerful engine drew it.

4. In many mines the workmen also went up and down the shaft, being carried, some twenty at a time, in a "cage". But the workmen went up and down my uncle John's by "slants". First they walked along a sloping tunnel cut in the hard rock; then they came to a steep staircase, then to a wooden ladder, then to more staircases and more ladders till they reached the top seam of coal, about fifty yards below the surface. Other stairs and other ladders led to the middle seam, about a hundred yards down, and to the lowest seam, about two hundred and twenty yards down. It was in this lowest seam that my uncle and cousin worked.

5. One day Jack came home with his hand crushed by a falling block of coal. No bones were broken, and the doctor said it would be all right again in a few days.

"In a few days!" cried my uncle; "but who is to push the truck for me during those 'few days'? I could get a boy easily enough if I

wanted him for good, but not for an odd job like this. So I suppose that I shall have to be idle,—and that our teeth will have to be idle too."

6. The thought struck me that by taking my

"JACK CAME HOME WITH HIS HAND CRUSHED."

cousin's place I could do something to repay my uncle for his kindness to me. So I asked: "Is Jack's work hard to learn?"

"Hard to learn!" answered my uncle; "why, nothing can be easier; it is only pushing a truck along a tramway."

"And is this truck heavy?" I asked.

"It can't be," answered my uncle, "or Jack could not push it."

7. "I never thought of that," I said. "If Jack can push it I could, couldn't I, uncle?"

"Of course you could, if you wanted to."

"Then I do want to, uncle," I said, "if I can be of use to you in that way."

"You are a good little fellow, and to-morrow you shall go down the mine with me."

COMPOSITION.—Correct the mistakes in the following sentences:—

(1) I cannot by no means allow it.

(2) He did not ought to drink no more.

(3) The house is without no furniture.

(4) The baker has not no bread left.

(5) No lesson never seemed hard to him.

(6) I will not do that neither now nor never.

LESSON 41.

The Flooded Mine.—Part II.

rum'-ble	pen'-sion	car'-pen-ter	gal'-ler-y
schol'-ar	list'-en	ac'-ci-dent	gal'-ler-ies
al-arm'	yell'-ing	com'-pan-y	Sat'-ur-day
es-cape'	a-fresh'	sev'-er-al	mis-tak'-ing
ground'-less	tilt'-ed	luck'-i-ly	hap'-pened
scur'-ried	cling'-ing	al-read'-y	min'-ute

1. So in the morning I went. I found very strange the darkness, lit only by the miners' lamps. I also found very strange the many noises of the place, the dripping of the water that leaked through the sides of the "galleries," the pumping of this water up from the bottom, the rumble of the wheels of the trucks, and,

every now and then, the roar of a charge fired to loosen the rock.

2. My uncle worked in a cutting out of the lowest gallery. The "trammer" at the next cutting was an old man with a white beard,—at least, it was white on Sunday, the great wash-

A TRAMMER.

ing day, but it began to grow gray on Monday, and by Saturday it was quite black. He had been a carpenter in another mine, till a fall of the roof crushed three fingers of his right hand, so that he could no longer work at his own trade. As he had met with the accident in

saving the lives of four of his "mates" the company that owned the mine had given him a small pension.

3. He had lived fairly well on this for several years, when the company failed; and as he was thus left without means and unable to work at his own trade, he was glad to earn what he could as a "trammer". His name was Wood, but all the miners called him "the Scholar," because he knew far more than any of them.

4. One morning when I pushed my second truck-load to the shaft I heard a noise such as I had never heard before. It sounded like a river falling down the pit. My first feeling was alarm, and my first thought to rush to the ladder and escape. But I had so often been laughed at for my groundless fears that I made up my mind to stay. I was wheeling the truck back when an army of rats scurried by me, and, stooping down, I saw water in the gallery.

5. I left my truck on the rails, and ran to my uncle as fast as I could, shouting "Uncle, uncle! the mine is flooded!" But he was so used to my fears that he only said, "Wolf!"

"But listen, uncle," I cried.

He did listen, and there was no mistaking the sound. Throwing down his pick, and taking up his lamp, he told me to follow him

for my life. We had not run far before we met the Scholar, and he joined us.

6. On we ran, yelling as we went, "Save yourselves! the mine is flooded!" The water was soon above our knees; but, luckily, we were not far from the ladder, and we reached the middle seam safely. We then made for the top seam as quickly as we could, but, just before we reached it, we met the water rushing wildly down the slant. We *did* reach it, though the water put out our lamps and carried away the poor men that were behind us.

7. To try to mount against the river running down the slant leading to the surface was hopeless; and we gave ourselves up for lost. Just then we saw seven or eight lamps coming along the gallery, and "the Scholar" cried: "Our only chance is in the old workings". He alone knew where these old workings were; so, taking a lamp, he led the way. After we had followed him for a second or two he stopped and said: "There is no time; the water is rising too quickly!"

8. It was in fact already up to my chest.

"We must try this slope," he said.

Here and there in the mine there was a "fault,"—a place where the layer of coal, instead of keeping on one level, broke off, to begin afresh on a higher or lower level. In such a

place the working was tilted. Such a working was called a "slope," and there happened to be one near.

9. When the Scholar said, "We must try this slope," a miner answered, "It does not lead anywhere".

"WE MUST TRY THIS SLOPE," HE SAID.

That was quite true, but we had no choice. If we stood in the gallery we were sure to be drowned in a minute, but there might be a chance for us in the slope, so seven of us dashed towards it. Three or four kept straight on, and we never saw them again.

10. We could not stand up, and, indeed, it was only by digging our hands and feet into the damp soil that we saved ourselves from slipping downwards to certain death. Only the Scholar had his wits about him. "Mates, we shall be soon tired out, clinging this way," he said; "let us cut places for our feet and hands."

But the miners had all dropped their picks in trying to escape. "We must use the hooks of our lamps," he said.

pen'-sion: a sum of money paid to a man every year so long as he lives.

"Wolf!": Wilson was thinking of the fable of the shepherd boy who called "Wolf!" when there was no wolf near.

COMPOSITION.—Correct the following sentences:—

(1) I ain't heard from home for a long time.

(2) Ain't you tired after your hard work?

(3) Tom ain't began to do his home lessons.

(4) This here book is pretty.

(5) That there house belongs to my uncle.

(6) He don't care what you say.

LESSON 42.

The Flooded Mine.—Part III.

guessed	nick'-named	com-pressed'	deaf'-en-ing
rea'-sons	boo'-by	pro'-mise	clev'-er-er
pro-pose'	tum'-bler	pris'-on-ers	ig'-no-rant

1. There were, as I have said, seven of us,—three cutters named Stubbs, Webb, and Smith, a trammer nicknamed "the Booby," Uncle John, the Scholar, and I. When we found that we were not in danger of instant drowning we began to talk about the cause of the flooding.

One said that the water had broken through from the old workings, but the Scholar proved that this could not be. In the same way he proved that every other cause guessed at was wrong.

"Well, then, Scholar," asked uncle, "if all these reasons are wrong, what is the right reason?"

2. "That I do not know. All that I know is that the water has come from outside. Did we not hear it tumbling down the shaft, and meet it rushing down the slant?"

"So we did," answered several; "but if the water has come from above why does it not rise higher in this slope?"

3. "Have you ever turned a tumbler upside down in a basin of water?" asked the Scholar.

"Yes; but what of that?"

"Did you not notice that the water went only a little way up the tumbler?"

"Of course."

"And what do you think kept it from going further?"

"I don't know."

"Well, it was the compressed air; and it is the compressed air in this slope which keeps the flood from coming up it."

4. I did not know in the least what "compressed" meant, but I felt that there was no longer any danger, and cried: "We are saved".

"I did not say that," answered the Scholar. "Do you notice that the deafening din has ceased? Well, that is because the mine is now full. We have only two chances of being saved, —the people above may pump out the water, or they may dig a small shaft in the hope of finding some of us alive in such a working as this, —and, in either case, we must be prisoners for some days."

5. "And what can we *do?*"

"We can do nothing but wait. And we cannot wait long, clinging like this with feet and hands to the damp soil. I propose that we dig two stairs or shelves on which we can sit or lie."

"But we have no picks."

"No; but we can cut away the soft parts with the hooks of our lamps, and the hard parts with our knives."

6. For years past everybody had laughed at the Scholar, because, though doing only boy's work, he was cleverer than the men, and held himself apart from them. But now, when he alone had his wits about him, the other prisoners were quite ready to obey him, and my uncle said: "I am going to propose something too. The Scholar has shown that he is a wise man, while we have shown that we are only ignorant brutes; I propose that we make him our foreman."

7. The other cutters agreed at once ; but the Booby said : "He is only a trammer like myself".

"A trammer like *you!*" cried my uncle ; "why, he has more sense in his little finger than you have in your whole body."

Then the Scholar said : "I will not be your foreman unless you all promise to obey me".

All promised.

COMPOSITION.—Correct the following sentences :—

(1) She don't know what I want.
(2) Don't she mean to come?
(3) Between you and I he is a dunce.
(4) Will you let Jane and I go for a walk?
(5) William and me have just come in.
(6) Me and her have known each other for a long time.

LESSON 43.

The Flooded Mine.—Part IV.

rub'-bish	stick'-y	clap'-pers	ex-pect'-ed
match'-es	dis-gust'	wal'-nuts	to-bac'-co
waist'-coats	saus'-age	pock'-ets	on'-ion
si'-lence	whis'-tle	e'-ven-ing	di-vi'-ded

1. "Now then," said the Scholar, "let us make the two stairs of which I spoke a little while ago. The three strongest, Stubbs, Wilson, and Smith, shall do the cutting ; while the rest of us will spread the rubbish out flat and smooth."

After some hours (I know not how many) of hard work, the stairs were made ; and our foreman told Stubbs, Smith and Webb to sit on the upper. He himself, Uncle John, the Booby, and I sat on the lower.

2. Then the Scholar said: "We must save our lamps; let us put out all but one".

Before we could all obey he cried: "Stop! It is not very likely, but a gust of wind *might* blow out our one lamp, and then we should be in darkness. Has any one matches?"

3. It was a rule that no matches were to be taken into the mine, though the rule was often broken; and each of the four cutters answered, "I have some". But the matches, being kept in the pockets of the men's waistcoats, were all wet. The Booby, however, said, "I have some".

"Wet too?"

"I don't know; they are in my cap."

"Then pass me your cap."

But, instead of passing the cap, the Booby passed the matches; and as they were quite dry, all the lamps but one were now put out.

4. After an hour or two of sad silence the Scholar said, "Let us see what food we have".

"I have some bread," I answered; but when I put my hand into my pocket I touched, not the crisp crust that I expected to touch, but a soft and sticky mess. I was just throwing it away in disgust when the Scholar caught my hand, and said: "Keep your soup; you will be glad of it by-and-by".

5. Webb, sitting on the upper stair, happened

to lay his hand on the head of the Booby, who was sitting below him. Feeling something hard he asked: "What on earth have you got in your cap?"

"Nothing," was the answer.

"Pass your cap to me," said the Scholar. The Booby did not move, so Webb simply took off the cap and handed it down.

6. It was a Scotch cap, very big in the crown; and this is what the Scholar found in it:—A pipe, some tobacco, a key, a piece of sausage, a whistle, a pair of clappers, an onion, three walnuts, and a knife. I suppose that he kept all those things in his cap partly because he was stupid, and partly because, as he did not wear his coat while at work, he was afraid they might be stolen if left in the pockets. He had not spoken when the Scholar asked who had food, for he was too selfish to be willing to share with others.

7. "The bread and the sausage shall be divided between you and Frank this evening," said the Scholar.

"But I am hungry now," answered the Booby.

"I dare say; but you will be more hungry this evening."

8. Talking about evening made us think of the time. Uncle took out his watch, but the

water had got into the works and stopped it. The other men took out their watches, and the same thing had happened to them all. And thus we had no idea how the days were passing.

9. At length we began to ask ourselves whether we should ever be saved.

"That I don't know," said the Scholar; "but I do know that they will try to save us. I have already said that there are two ways,—pumping out the water, and digging a shaft,—and I am sure that both ways are being tried, for you never yet heard of miners who did not do all that could be done after an accident."

10. And sure enough the Booby, whose ears were very sharp, said: "There is a noise coming through the water".

"What is it like?" asked the Scholar.

"Oh, it's a 'swish, swish,' keeping on all the time."

His words were not very clear, but they were clear enough for the Scholar. "That is the pumping," he said; "sound passes very easily through water."

COMPOSITION.—Correct the following sentences:—

(1) We have found the sheep what we lost.

(2) The horse is laying down in the stable.

(3) The dog laid down and went to sleep on the mat.

(4) There is enough here for you and I.

(5) Each of these books are mine.

(6) You was angry with me for nothing.

LESSON 44.

The Angel's Story.

Christ'-mas	vel'-vet	dis-dain'	glis'-ter-ing
sigh'-ing	tan'-gled	or'-phan	rec'-on-ciled
mourn'-ful	ring'-lets	pas'-times	un-heed'-ed
mourn'-ing	fa'-tal	wist'-ful	mur'-mur-ing
be-guile'	pre'-sence	awe'-struck	flut'-ter-ings
be-guiled'	moan'-ing	pet'-als	drea'-ri-ly
gild'-ed	vi'-sion	daz'-zled	won'-drous
man'-sions	pin'-ions	fra'-grant	mys'-ter-y
guard'-ian	wail'-ings	ser'-aph	mys-te'-ri-ous
guid'-ed	ech'-o	trea'-sured	tot'-ter-ing
cur'-tains	ach'-ing	bur'-then	ra'-di-ant

1. Through the blue and frosty heavens
   Christmas stars were shining bright;
   Glistering lamps throughout the city
   Almost matched their gleaming light;
   While the winter snow was lying,
   And the winter winds were sighing,
   Long ago, one Christmas night.

2. While from every tower and steeple
   Pealing bells were sounding clear,
   (Never with such tones of gladness,
   Save when Christmas time is near),
   Many a one that night was merry
   Who had toiled through all the year.

3. That night saw old wrongs forgiven,
   Friends, long parted, reconciled;
   Voices all unused to laughter—

Mournful eyes that rarely smiled—
Trembling hearts that feared the morrow—
From their anxious thoughts beguiled.

4. Rich and poor felt love and blessing
From the gracious season fall—
Joy and plenty in the cottage,
Peace and feasting in the hall;
And the voices of the children
Ringing clear above it all.

5. Yet one house was dim and darkened:
Gloom and sickness and despair
Dwelling in the gilded chambers,
Creeping up the marble stair;
Even stilled the voice of mourning—
For a child lay dying there.

6. Silken curtains fell around him,
Velvet carpets hushed the tread,
Many costly toys were lying
All unheeded by his bed;
And his tangled golden ringlets
Were on downy pillows spread.

7. The skill of all that mighty City
To save one little life was vain—
One little thread from being broken,
One fatal word from being spoken;

Nay, his very mother's pain
And the mighty love within her
Could not give him health again.

8. So she knelt there still beside him—
She alone with strength to smile—
Promising that he should suffer
No more in a little while;
Murmuring tender song and story
Weary hours to beguile.

9. Suddenly an unseen Presence
Checked those constant moaning cries,
Stilled the little heart's quick flutterings,
Raised those blue and wondering eyes—
Fixed on some mysterious vision
With a startled sweet surprise.

10. For a radiant angel hovered
Smiling o'er the little bed.
White his raiment; from his shoulders
Snowy dove-like pinions spread,
And a star-like light was shining
In a glory round his head.

11. While, with tender love, the angel—
Leaning o'er the little nest,
In his arms the sick child folding—

"THROUGH THE AIR BORE THE CHILD,"

Laid him gently on his breast,
Sobs and wailings told the mother
That her darling was at rest.

12. So the angel, slowly rising,
Spread his wings and through the air
Bore the child; and, while he held him
To his heart with loving care,
Placed a branch of living roses
Tenderly beside him there.

13. "Know, dear little one, that Heaven
Does no earthly thing disdain;
Man's poor joys find there an echo
Just as surely as his pain;
Love, on earth so feebly striving,
Lives divine in Heaven again.

14. "Once, in that great town below us,
In a poor and narrow street,
Dwelt a little sickly orphan;
Gentle aid, or pity sweet,
Never in life's rugged pathway
Guided his poor tottering feet.

15. "All too weak for childish pastimes,
Drearily the hours sped;
On his hands so small and trembling

Leaning his poor aching head,
Or through dark and painful hours
Lying sleepless on his bed.

16. "One bright day, with feeble footsteps
Slowly forth he tried to crawl
Through the crowded city's pathways,
Till he reached a garden-wall;
Where, 'mid princely halls and mansions,
Stood the lordliest of all.

17. "He against the gate of iron
Pressed his wan and wistful face,
Gazing with an awe-struck pleasure
At the glories of the place;
Never had his brightest day-dream
Shone with half such wondrous grace.

18. "You were playing in that garden,
Throwing blossoms in the air,
Laughing when the petals floated
Downwards on your golden hair,
And the fond eyes watching o'er you,
And the splendour spread before you,
Told a House's hope was there.

19. "When your servants, tired of seeing
Such a face of want and woe,
Turning to the ragged orphan,

Gave him coin and bade him go,
Down his cheeks so thin and wasted
Bitter tears began to flow.

20. "But that look of childish sorrow
On your tender child-heart fell,
And you plucked the reddest roses
From the tree you loved so well—
Passed them through the stern, cold grating,
Gently bidding him 'Farewell!'

21. "Dazzled by the fragrant treasure
And the gentle voice he heard,
In the poor forlorn boy's spirit
Joy, the sleeping seraph, stirred;
In his hand he took the flowers,
In his heart the loving word.

22. "So he crept to his poor garret—
Poor no more, but rich and bright;
For the holy dreams of childhood—
Love and Hope and Rest and Light—
Floated round the orphan's pillow
Through the starry summer night.

23. "Day dawned, yet the visions lasted;
All too weak to rise he lay;
Did he dream that none spake harshly—

All were strangely kind that day?
Surely then his treasured roses
Must have charmed all ills away!

24. "And he smiled, though they were fading;
One by one their leaves were shed.
'Such bright things could never perish;
They would bloom again,' he said.
When the next day's sun had risen,
Child and flowers both were dead.

25. "Know, dear little one, our Father
Will no gentle deed disdain:
Love on the cold earth beginning
Lives divine in Heaven again;
While the gentle hearts that beat there
Still all tender thoughts retain."

26. So the angel ceased, and gently
O'er his little burthen leant,
While the child gazed from the shining
Loving eyes that o'er him bent
To the blooming roses by him,
Wondering what that mystery meant.

27. Thus the radiant angel answered,
And with tender meaning smiled:
"Ere your childlike loving spirit

Sin and the hard world defiled,
God has given me leave to seek you.
I was once that little child!"

A. PROCTER.

glis'-ter-ing: shining.
rec'-on-ciled: made friends again.
be-guile': amuse.
fa'-tal word: word of death.
mys'-ter-y: that which cannot be understood.
mys-te'-ri-ous: that cannot be understood.
vi'-sion: that which is seen.
ra'-di-ant: bright, shining.
pin'-ions: wings.
pet'-als: the coloured leaves which make up a flower.
House's hope: the hope of a great family.
fra'-grant: sweet-smelling.
for-lorn': lost, lonely.
ser'-aph: an angel.

COMPOSITION.

(1) Why was there sorrow in the mansion?
(2) Who was the angel?
(3) Why did the angel come for the child?

LESSON 45.

The Flooded Mine.—PART V.

cur'-rent	**press'-ure**	**ac'-ci-dent**	**to-geth'-er**
sig'-nal	**re'-al-ly**	**man'-a-ger**	**gal'-ler-y**
hur'-ried	**hea'-vi-ly**	**hor'-ri-fied**	**pos'-si-ble**

1. It was only after I was saved that I really learned what had caused the flooding of the mine. Rain had been falling heavily for some days; and when we went down, on the morning of the accident, the river was quite full. Still the rain, instead of ceasing, fell more and more heavily; and, rushing down the bare hill-sides, caused the river first to overflow, and then to wash away part of the bank.

2. The manager set the men at the top to move the "pitwood," so that it should not float away. He thought that the great heaps of refuse

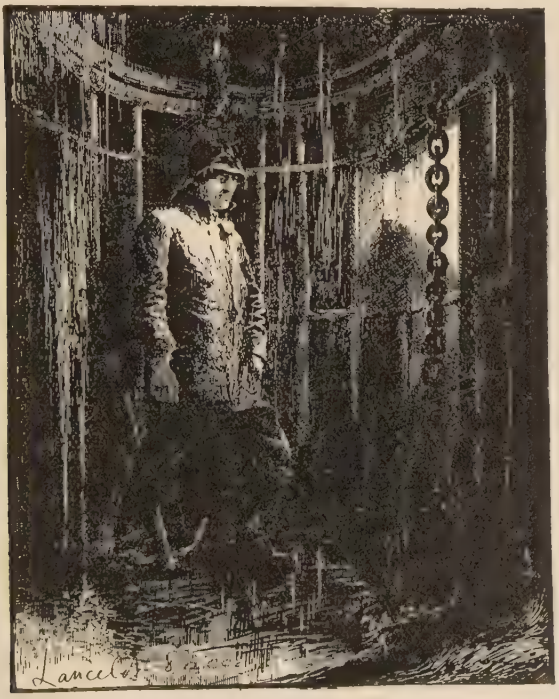
which were all round the pit would keep the water away from the shafts and slants, and they did keep it away for a time. But the heaps were not very solid, and the current was very strong. At last, therefore, it washed a hole through one of them, and then the manager was horrified to see a river dashing down into the mine.

3. Calling all the men together he jumped into the cage. They tried to hold him back, but he shook them off. He threw his watch to one of them and said: "If I don't come up again give that to my little girl".

4. He gave the order to lower. On reaching the upper gallery he shouted to the miners to save themselves. Five came running towards him. He made them get into the cage, and gave the signal for it to be drawn up, while he stayed below. He shouted again, but his voice was drowned by the roar of the flood. However, he saw some lamps, and ran towards them, though the water was now above his knees. The cage having by this time come down, he made the bearers of the lamps get into it, and was just running towards other lamps which he saw in the gallery, when the men already in the cage dragged him in beside them and gave the signal for it to be drawn up. It was quite time; in less than another minute the mine was full.

5. The news of the accident soon spread to the

other pits. The miners left their work and hurried to see if they could give any help. The manager at once set some of them to make a strong bank to keep back the river; he ordered the powerful engine to be kept at full pressure, day and night,



"HE GAVE THE ORDER TO LOWER."

till the mine was pumped dry; and he set some of the strongest cutters digging a small shaft. The other managers told him that this was quite useless, for all the men must be drowned.

6. "That remains to be seen," he said; "and, anyhow, I will not give up till I *know* that they are all drowned."

The shaft was made as narrow as possible, so that it might take less time. Only one cutter could work at it. He worked with all his might; and, as soon as he was the least tired, another took his place. And, like the pumping, the digging went on day and night, without a stop.

pit'-wood: short beams of wood used to keep up the sides and roofs in a pit.

COMPOSITION.—Correct the following sentences:—

(1) Jack and Jill is going up the hill.

(2) Me and Tom Brown are going fishing.

(3) Him and me was playing marbles.

(4) He is taller than me.

(5) I am as tall as her.

(6) She is younger than him.

LESSON 46.

The Flooded Mine.—Part VI.

loos'-en	mis-hap'	luck'-i-ly	what-ev'-er
head'-long	sol'-emn	venge'-ance	dis-ap-peared'
com-plained'	calmed	al-read'-y	re-mem'-ber

1. My soaked bread and the Booby's stores had been eaten nobody knew how long, and everybody was very hungry. At last Stubbs said: "If we can't eat, I suppose that we can drink".

"Yes," answered the Scholar; "drink as much as you please; drink the pit dry if you can."

2. Stubbs wanted to go down the slope for the water, but the Scholar said: "You are too

heavy; you will loosen the rubbish and fall. Let Frank go down, and he can pass up enough for all of us."

"All right, Mr. Wood; but in what am I to pass it?"

"In a boot."

3. The Booby lent me his boot, and I was lying on my back ready to slide down the slope when the Scholar said: "Wait a moment; I will give you a hand".

"There is no need of that," I answered; "I can swim well."

"Still, I had better give you a hand."

4. So he bent forward with a lamp in his left hand, but as he was holding the right toward me he slid headlong into the water, taking the lamp with him. Luckily I was quite ready to go down. I let myself go, and reached the water almost as soon as the Scholar. As I sank beneath the surface he grasped me by the shoulder. I rose with him, but in the inky blackness I could not tell where the slope was, so I called out: "Speak, some of you".

5. My uncle cried: "This way, Frank!" and one of the other men said: "Strike a light". Then Webb, from the upper stair, held the lamp, while my uncle and the Booby leant forward from the lower; each gave a hand to the Scholar, and drew him up.

6. When I was back in my old place the Scholar said: "You have saved my life, little one".

"But you had already saved the lives of all of us," I answered.

"Still," the Booby complained, "I have had nothing to drink, and my boot is lost."

"I will go and look for it," I said.

But the Scholar would not allow me. However, as the men were still thirsty he allowed me to take another boot and go down again. This time there was no mishap.

7. We did not know how time was going; but we did know that we were growing weaker, and we began to fear that we should starve to death before we could be reached. Then the men began to talk about their sins.

"I have not lived so good a life as I might have," said Webb.

"Nor have I," said Smith.

Stubbs, having changed places with the Booby, was sitting on the lower stair beside me. Hearing him sob I turned round and saw him on his knees.

8. "It is for my sins that we are all shut up here," he said. "But if I get out alive I will undo the wrong; and if I don't get out alive you others must undo it. You remember that Harry Paine was sent to gaol a year ago for stealing a watch. Well, I stole that watch, and

it is now hidden in my bedroom under the third board from the door."

The other men were shocked; and Webb and Smith cried out: "Drown him! Drown him!"

9. They were both rising to push him into the water when the Scholar laid his hands upon them, and quoted in a solemn voice, "'Vengeance is mine; I will repay,' saith the Lord". This calmed them a little, and in the end they agreed that they would not meddle with Stubbs, if we others would promise to have nothing whatever to do with him.

10. So the Scholar, my uncle, and I cuddled together at one end of the lower stair, while Stubbs sat moaning at the other. After a time he seems to have got into a fever, for he called out: "I am thirsty! I am thirsty! Pass the boot."

11. Being very thirsty Stubbs made up his mind to go for water himself. He had seen me slide down on my back, and he tried to slide down on his. But I was light and active, whereas he was heavy and stiff. He had hardly lain down when the rubbish gave way beneath him; and, with arms wildly waving, he disappeared in the black tunnel.

DICTATION.

tie	tying	vie	vying	pry	prying
lie	lying	hie	hieing	try	trying
die	dying	fly	flying	sigh	sighing
		ply	plying		

1. Solemn, column, condemn.
2. The little boy is trying to tie his shoe because his unkind sister will not tie it for him.
3. The dying dog is lying in the ditch.
4. He shot the pigeon as it was flying over the house, and it now lies dying in the field.
5. The crows are hieing home, and seem vying with each other in speed.
6. You should not go prying into other people's affairs.
7. The wind is sighing solemnly amid the columns of the ruined abbey.
8. The condemned man is lying in his cell waiting for the tolling of his dying hour.

COMPOSITION.—Tell in your own words how Stubbs was drowned.

LESSON 47.

The Flooded Mine.—PART VII.

dropped	fan'-cy	pro-posed'	mis-ta'-ken
urged	fan'-cied	knock'-ing	list'-en-ing
o-bliged'	min'-gled	fol'-lowed	be-lieve'

1. The digging had been going on for seven days and nights, but the rock to be pierced was so hard that the shaft was only twenty yards deep. Then a cutter, coming down to take his turn, fancied that he heard some feeble sounds beneath him. Fearing that he might be mistaken he called another cutter, who also fancied that he heard the sounds. They told the manager, and he went down with them. "Now," he said, "strike with your picks as hard as ever you can." They obeyed; and Webb and Smith, wild with joy, hit the roof of the slope with their boots.

2. The news that there were living men in the mine spread like wildfire through the town. The cutters worked with more will than ever,

and we poor prisoners felt certain of being saved,—if only we could keep alive long enough. The Scholar thought that it might be perhaps a week before we were reached,—and then how many of us would be dead?

3. Thus fear was mingled with our hope. Our thoughts were the more ready to become gloomy since we had been waiting in darkness. One lamp after another had burnt out till only two were left with any oil. Then the Scholar had said that we must save those in case of our needing them for anything.

4. And so we waited in darkness, hoping and fearing, listening to the noise of the picks, and sometimes tapping on the roof to let those above know that we were still alive. Once, when I went down to fill the boot, I noticed that the water was several inches lower. Some time afterwards we heard scratching at the bottom of the slope, and when the lamp was lit we saw a crowd of rats.

5. "That means," said the Scholar, "that the water no longer reaches the roof of the gallery. Those rats have been saved, like ourselves, in a slope, and now they are searching for food."

6. An idea struck me. If the rats could move about I could, and why should I not swim to the slant and go up it? Help would

reach us sooner that way than by digging. I proposed my plan, but the Scholar said that I must not try it. Webb and Smith did not agree with him.

"What do *you* say, Wilson?" asked the Scholar.

"I say nothing," answered my uncle; "if Frank thinks that he can reach the slant I have no right to stop him."

"What if he should be drowned?" urged the Scholar.

"What if he should be saved instead of dying here?" asked Webb.

7. The Scholar thought for a minute, and then said: "Do as you like, little one; I believe that you are sure to fail, but I may be wrong."

"Then I will try. You must keep on shouting so that I may know where you are."

8. I found that by swimming slowly and carefully I could get on without knocking my head against the roof of the gallery. The hardest thing was to know in the darkness which turning to take, when I came to a fork formed by one road leading to the slant, and another leading to some workings. If I took the wrong turning I might be lost for ever. But I knew that if I followed the rails I must come to the slope, so I dropped every now and then and felt them with my feet.

9. At last I dropped and could feel nothing. Then I dived and tried to find them with my hands; but all in vain. I had taken the wrong turning!

COMPOSITION.—Describe how Frank tried to swim from the slope to the slant.

LESSON 48.

The Flooded Mine.—Part VIII.

dig'-ging	re-plied'	ter'-ri-ble	im-pris'-on-ment
hymn	list'-en-ing	si'-lence	bawl'-ed
gal'-ler-y	man'-a-ger	faint'-ed	tube

1. I was in a terrible fright, and as the voices of the men no longer reached me I gave myself up for lost. But, after a little, I took heart again, and listening carefully caught a feeble sound. I swam a few yards towards it, then dropped and found the rails. Here, then, was the fork; but there were no rails in either turning,—the flood had washed them away.

2. My plan was therefore hopeless, and nothing was left for me but to get back to the slope. As I drew near I thought that the voices of the men were more cheerful than when I started. I said that I could not find the way, and the Scholar answered: "That doesn't matter now; we can hear the cutters shouting".

3. Soon I too heard the shouting. I heard, spoken very slowly, the words: "How many are you?"

Uncle John had the loudest and clearest voice, and he bawled "Six". There was silence. They had hoped to find more alive. Uncle cried again: "Make haste; we are nearly dead".

"Your names?"

Uncle gave the names, and then asked: "How long have we been here?"

"Fourteen days! But cheer up; we shall soon be with you now."

4. After a little time there was another pause in the digging; and we heard a voice asking: "Are you hungry?"

Uncle answered: "Yes; starving!"

"We can make a hole and pass you some soup through a tube, but we shall then be longer getting at you. Can you wait?"

"Yes; but make haste."

5. "Tell them the water has gone down in the gallery," said the Scholar.

My uncle shouted, and the men above replied: "We know it; and, that way or this, we shall soon be with you".

6. The hour or two that we still had to wait seemed the longest part of our imprisonment. At length a few lumps of coal came tumbling amongst us, and we were nearly blinded by the light of the cutters' lamps. But only for a moment, for the air rushing through the newly made opening put them out.

7. At the same time I heard a noise in the gallery, and, turning round, saw a gleam on the walls. The manager was coming that way at the head of a party. And thus it happened that, while Webb, Smith, and the Booby were taken out through the shaft, the Scholar, uncle, and I were taken out through the gallery.

8. I suppose that I must have fainted, for I remember nothing more till I found myself in the manager's arms at the pit bank, with thousands of men and women around, some cheering, some praying, some weeping, and many singing the hymn beginning, "In the great and mighty waters".

COMPOSITION.—Correct the following sentences:—

(1) He invited my brother and I to tea.

(2) Then he took Mary and I for a row.

(3) May Annie and me go for a walk?

(4) Who brought these flowers? —Me.

(5) He would have went with us if he had been asked.

(6) The window was broke before.

LESSON 49.

Sixty Years Ago.

1. Oh, sixty years ago to a day,
   Three maidens lived—so the grandmothers say—
   In a farmhouse under an old elm tree,
   And they were as busy as maids could be,
   And as fair as busy the grandmothers say —
   Oh, sixty years ago to a day.

2. For Molly could spin, and Dolly could bake,
And Polly had all the butter to make,
And never an idle moment had they
To spend with the village girls at play;
For Molly must spin, and Dolly must bake,
And Polly had all the butter to make.

3. Those were good old times—so the grandmothers say—
Oh, sixty years ago to a day,
When the bread was baked in the proper way,
And butter was sweet as new-mown hay,
And yarn *was* yarn—so the grandmothers say—
Oh, sixty years ago to a day.

4. Now who were those maidens, so clever and quick,
Who never were idle, or naughty, or sick,
Who were busy, and healthy, and handsome, and gay,
Oh, sixty years ago to a day?

5. I think you will not have to go very far
Before you find out who these maidens are:
Your grandmother's one, and my grandmother's one,

And, in fact, every grandmother under the sun
Was one of the Mollies, or Dollies, or Pollies
Who did such wonderful things, they say,
Oh, sixty years ago to a day.

From "Harper's Young People,"
by permission of MESSRS. HARPER & BROTHERS.

COMPOSITION.—Tell in prose what the first twelve lines tell you in verse.

LESSON 50.

Clever Birds.

swath	mar'-tin	chat'-ter-ing	rasp'-ber-ry
scythes	pass'-age	en-gra'-ven	rasp'-ber-ries
a'-cres	o-bliged'	cow'-ard-ice	shrub'-ber-y
gold'-finch	re-paired'	hab-it'-u-al	play'-ground
cir'-cul-ar	coars'-est	es-pe'-cial-ly	la'-bour
quart'-er	guilt'-y	sat'-is-fies	la-bo'-ri-ous
en-gaged'	do'-cile	crea'-tures	ap-pear'-an-ces
mow'-ers	pa'-tient	quan'-ti-ty	not-with-stand'-ing

1. We lived in a garden of about two acres, partly kitchen garden with walls, partly shrubbery and trees, and partly grass. The blackbirds, the thrushes, the whitethroats, and even that very shy bird the goldfinch, had their nests and bred up their young ones in great numbers all about this little spot, the playground of six children; and one goldfinch had its nest and brought up its young in a raspberry bush, within two yards of a walk, and at the very time that we were gathering the ripe raspberries.

2. A part of our ground was a grass-plot of about forty rods, or a quarter of an acre, which one year was left to be mowed for hay. A pair of larks chose to make their nest in the middle of this little spot, and at not more than about thirty-five yards from one of the doors of the house, in which there were about twelve persons

A THRUSH'S NEST: FROM A PHOTOGRAPH FROM NATURE.

living, and six of those were children who were allowed to go to all parts of the ground. There we saw one bird singing while the other was sitting upon the eggs; and by-and-by we saw them both constantly engaged in bringing food to the young ones.

3. But the time came for mowing the grass. I waited a good many days for the brood to get away; but at last I fixed upon the day, and made up my mind, if the larks were there

A BLACKBIRD'S NEST: FROM A PHOTOGRAPH FROM NATURE.

still to leave a patch of grass standing round them.

4. In order not to keep them in dread longer

than could be helped, I brought three able mowers, who would cut the whole in about an hour; and as the plot was nearly circular, set them to mow round, beginning at the outside.

5. The moment the men began to whet their scythes, the two old larks began to flutter over the nest and to make a great noise. When the men began to mow they flew round and round, stooping so low when near the men as almost to touch their bodies, and making a great chattering at the same time; but before the men had got round with the second swath they flew to the nest, and away they went, young ones and all, across the river at the foot of the grounds, and settled in the long grass in my neighbour's orchard.

6. It is well known that house-martins build their nests under the eaves of houses, and sometimes under door porches; but we had one that built its nest in the house, and upon the top of a common door-case, the door of which opened into a room out of the main passage into the house.

7. Seeing the martin had begun to build its nest there, we kept the front door open in the day-time, but were obliged to shut it at night. The birds went on, had eggs and young ones, and the young ones flew.

8. The next year the martin came again, and had another brood in the same place. It found

its old nest; and having repaired it and put it in order, went on again in the former way: and it would, I dare say, have kept on coming to the end of its life, if we had remained there so long, notwithstanding there were six healthy children in the house, making just as much noise as they pleased.

9. Now, what sense in those birds, to find that those were safe places! And how happy it must have made us to be sure that our children had thus deeply learned habits of kindness!

10. For, be it engraven on your heart, young people, that, however appearances may be against it, cruelty always goes with cowardice; and that habitual acts of cruelty to other creatures will, nine times out of ten, produce cruelty to human beings.

11. The ill-usage of horses, and, still more, of donkeys, is a grave and a just charge against this nation. No other nation on earth is guilty of as much of it. Not only by blows, but by keeping them short of food, are we cruel towards these useful, docile, and patient creatures; and especially towards the donkey, which is the more docile, and patient, and laborious of the two; whilst the food that satisfies it is of the coarsest and least costly kind, and in quantity so small!

WILLIAM COBBETT (*adapted*).

COMPOSITION.—Tell what the larks did.

LESSON 51.

The Disappointed Brigands.—Part 1.

scene	lan'-tern	ex-cept'	inn'-keep-ers
gay	mir'-ror	ech'-o	mo'-tion-less
gai'-ly	re-ceived'	si'-lent	mis-lead'-ing
Har'-old	yawn'-ing	res'-cue	lum'-ber-ing
Ta'-gus	earth'-quake	o-ver-run'	for-get'-ting
brig'-ands	bur'-ied	trav'-el-ling	cer'-tain-ly
jour'-ney	chat'-ting	for'-eign-ers	un-cert'-ain
se'-cret-ly	dis-tinct'-ly	pris'-on-ers	dis-ap-point'-ed

1. In 1845, I was travelling in Spain, with my grown-up son, Harold, and five friends. Though we were thus a party of seven men, our journey was not without danger, for the wilder parts of the country were overrun by brigands. These used to lie in wait, especially for rich foreigners, and either rob them or carry them to some mountain stronghold, where they were kept prisoners till they had paid large sums for being set free. Innkeepers, guides and drivers often helped the brigands secretly, by telling them what roads were to be taken or when a start was to be made, by misleading travellers, or by upsetting their coaches.

2. One evening, on reaching an inn where we had hoped to pass the night, we were told (with how much truth I know not) that the house was full; and we were forced to wander on through the growing darkness, towards the next village. Mr. Adams, Harold and I led the

"MORRIS SEIZED HIM BY THE COLLAR."

way on mules; the other four men followed in a lumbering old coach, driven by our guide, and lighted by a single lantern stuck in front.

3. By degrees the moon arose, throwing a soft and charming light over the scene. At our right the view was bounded by mountains, amidst which, from time to time, great lakes of sand shone in the moonlight. To the left, it seemed quite boundless; but at about a thousand paces from the road, a line of trees and the deeper colour of the grass, marked the course of the Tagus, of which a bit could now and then be seen, sending back to the moon, like a bright mirror, the rays received from it. Before us, the long yellow road stretched out like a band of leather.

4. From time to time our mules turned out of the straight path to leave to the right or the left some steep cliff, almost beneath our feet, left yawning since some forgotten earthquake. From time to time also we turned and saw behind us, at a distance of three, four, or five hundred paces, the old coach tottering along, its wheels often buried to one third their depth in sand, and its one light shaking like a will o' the wisp.

5. Presently we climbed a little hill, and after that we lost sight of it. We kept on and on, chatting very gaily, and quite forgetting the old coach and its bull's eye of a light. At last,

when for more than three-quarters of an hour we had seen no glimpse of it, we thought it better to stop.

6. The moon was now shining very brightly, but not a sound was to be heard except the distant barking of a dog from some lonely farm. The mules, however, pricked up their ears as if they heard something which we did not. In another moment a queer uncertain sound seemed to pass with the wind, like the echo of a human voice lost in space.

7. "What's that?" said I. Harold and Adams had heard something, but knew not what. We remained silent and motionless, and in a few seconds the cry reached us again; it was like a cry of distress. We listened again; and at length we distinctly heard a name called out by a voice that seemed coming nearer.

8. "It is you they want," said Adams.

"It is one of our friends from the coach," said Harold.

"You will see," said I, trying to laugh; "they have been stopped by six brigands who have forbidden them to cry out; and that's why they're calling."

9. Again we heard the voice, this time much more clearly.

"It is certainly I whom they're calling," said I. "Forward, gentlemen, to the rescue!"

We turned back and spurred our mules, but had scarcely gone ten yards when the same cry reached us. "Something has happened, certainly," said I. "Hulloa there!"

And we still hurried back, trying to shout in answer; but the wind was against us, and our voices would not carry.

COMPOSITION.—Correct the following sentences:—

(1) The police have found the man who had stole the goods.

(2) I have received no letter neither from Tom nor his friend.

(3) They are better off than us.

(4) He writes better than her and reads worse than me.

(5) James and him did not ought to have said so.

(6) Mind who you are speaking to.

LESSON 52.

The Disappointed Brigands.—Part II.

league	cool'-ly	trig'-gers	un-der-stand'
rogue	sti'-fling	wheth'-er	un-der-stood'
Lyn'-ton	ras'-cal	po-lite'	pur'-pose-ly
Mor'-ris	strug'-gled	bar'-rels	sen'-ti-nel
Dun'-can	car'-bine	o-ver-turned'	ex-changed'
Span'-ish	re-marked'	o-ver-turn'-ing	top-sy-tur'-vy
Span'-iards	knap'-sack	qui'-et-er	hu-mil'-i-ty

1. At length we could see some one running towards us, and soon met Mr. Lynton, one of the coach party. He told us that the coach had been overturned on the very edge of the cliff, which was of great depth; and it had only been saved from tumbling down it by a rock, which jutted out like a single tooth in a huge jaw.

2. They had been jogging along, talking of all sorts of things, when Mr. Baker said: "I believe we are going to overturn".

Mr. Morris said: "I believe we are overturning".

Mr. Duncan said: "I believe we have overturned"; and, in fact, just at that moment the coach laid itself quietly over on its side; but it could not have been comfortable there, for it soon turned topsy-turvy, leaving them with their heads down and their feet in the air, kicking about among the guns and hunting-knives.

3. "Steady, please," said Baker; "we are on the very brink of a cliff. The quieter we keep the greater chance we have of not going over it." The advice was good, and they followed it; but Morris, who was under the rest, coolly said: "Do what you think best, gentlemen; but do not forget that I am stifling, and that in five minutes I shall be dead".

4. On looking carefully at the ground where the coach was lying I felt sure that the overturning was not an accident, but had been planned by the driver in league with brigands. I felt all the more sure when I saw the rascal snatch the lantern and put out the light. Morris seized him by the collar and dragged him towards the edge of the rock, as if to throw him over.

5. He thought his last hour was come; he struggled with all his might, but Morris had a grip of iron. The rogue turned ashy pale, and

said: "If you want to kill me, do it at once". This humility saved him, and Morris let him go.

6. At this moment, happening to look ahead, I saw a troop of men coming over a little hill, and clearly marked out against the sky. "Three, four, five, six, seven!" counted Lynton.

7. The barrel of a carbine shone brightly in the moonlight. "Good! they are armed," said I; "we're going to have some fun here. Your guns, gentlemen!" I spoke in a very low voice, but every one understood in a moment.

8. Adams, who had no gun, snatched up a hunting-knife, and then it suddenly struck us that our guns were not loaded. The men were now not more than a hundred yards off; we could count them. They were seven, as Lynton had said. "Gentlemen, we have three minutes," I remarked; "that is time enough to load. Steady, let us load!"

9. They were all gathered around me, except Harold, who was searching for something in his knapsack. Harold always packs up his things so carefully that he never can find what he wants. The men were only twenty paces off by the time we were ready. We cocked our guns; and at the click of our triggers, a sound so well understood in these parts, the men stopped.

10. We were quite ready; three of us were

crack shots, and would be sure to hit our men five times as far. "Now, Duncan," said I to the only one of our party who could speak Spanish, "first ask these fine fellows what they want, and give them a gentle hint that the first who moves is a dead man."

11. Just then (whether purposely or not you must judge) the driver let fall the lantern, which we had made him relight. Duncan called out my polite message, and I could see it had its effect. "Now," said I, "make the driver understand that this is just the moment of all others when we must see clearly,—so that it is not just the right one for putting out his lantern."

Somehow the rascal understood, and picked up the lantern.

12. We were divided into two groups, Duncan a little in front of us, like a sentinel. The Spanish group was in shade; ours was lit by the trembling light of the lantern, which shone on the barrels of our guns and the blades of our hunting-knives.

"Now," said I to Duncan, "ask these gentlemen to what good fortune we owe the pleasure of their company."

13. The reply was that they had come to bring us help. "Very good," said I, "but how did they happen to know that we wanted help?"

After a few more words had been exchanged, the Spaniards turned round and rode off, while we kept on our journey safely.

COMPOSITION.—Correct the following sentences:—

(1) As neither John nor Thomas are going let you or I go.

(2) Every one of our boys have been away.

(3) Either she or her sister are coming.

(4) So says the neighbours.

(5) I ain't laughing at nobody.

(6) I don't ask you for nothing.

THE DIFFICULT WORDS IN THIS BOOK.

Arranged Alphabetically.

1.	2.	3.	4.	5.
ab-do'-men	Ad'-ams	a-fresh'	Am-er'-ic-an	aph'-id-es
ab'-sol-ute-ly	ad-apt'-ed	ag'-on-ies	an'-chored	a'-phis
ab-surd'	ad'-mir-ab-ly	al-arm'	an'-gel	A-pol'-lo
ac-cept'-ed	ad'-mir-al	Al'-be-marle	an'-gri-ly	ap-pear'-ance
ac'-ci-dent	ad-mire'	a-light'-ed	an'-im-al	ap-pear'-an-ces
ac-com'-pan-y	ad-vanced'	alms'-house	an-nounc'-es	ap-proach'
ach'-ing	ad-van'-ces	al-read'-y	an'-swered	ap-proached'
ac-quaint'-ance	ad-vant'-age	al-ter'-nate	an'-te-lope	ap-pro'-val
a'-cres	ad-vent'-ure	al-to-geth'-er	an-ten'-næ	Ar'-nold
ac-tiv'-i-ty	af-fec'-tion-ate	am-bi'-tion	an'-xious	a-shamed'

6.	7.	8.	9.	10.
ar-ranged'	a-wa'-kened	be-hav'-iour	boo'-by	Brix'-ham
ar-range'-ment	awe'-struck	be-lieve'	bor'-rowed	broad'-sword
ar-range'-ments	aw'-ful	be-sieged'	boul'-ders	brown'-ie
ass-ass'-in	aye	be-stowed'	bram'-bles	Browns'-man
as-sist'-ance	Ba'-ker	Bet'-ty	brid'-al	bur'-ied
a-thwart'	bar'-rels	be-wil'-dered	bride'-groom	Bur'-mah
at-tached'	beau'-ti-ful	bil'-low-y	bride'-maid-ens	Bur-mese'
at-ten'-tion	be-gin'-ning	blithe	brig'-ands	bur'-row
at-ten'-tive	be-guile'	blos'-soms	bright'-ened	bur'-then
Aus'-tri-a	be-guiled'	boat'-swain	Brit'-ain	bus'-tle

11.	12.	13.	14.	15.
Cal'-don	car'-pets	cer'-e-mon-ies	chick'-ens	claw'-ing
calmed	car'-ried	cer'-tain-ly	Christ'-mas	clev'-er-er
Camp'-bell	car'-ri-er	cham'-bers	Chris'-to-pher	climbed
Can-no'-bie	car'-ry	char'-ger	chrys'-a-lis	cling'-ing
can-oe'	cau'-tious	charg'-ing	church'-yard	cluck'-ing
capt'-ure	cau'-tious-ly	chas'-ing	cir'-cled	coach'-es
car'-bine	cav'-al-ry	Chat'-ham	cir'-cul-ar	coars'-est
care'-ful-ly	cay-enne'	chat'-ter-ing	cir'-cum-stance	cock'-roach-es
car-essed'	cen'-ti-pedes	chat'-ting	clam'-bers	co-coon'
car'-pen-ter	cen'-tral	cheer'-ful-ly	clap'-pers	Col'-in

16.	17.	18.	19.	20.
col-lect'-ed	com-mu'-ni-ties	con-cealed'	con'-science	con-tained'
col-lec'-tion	com-pan'-ions	con-cern'	con'-scious	con-tain'-ing
col'-liers	com'-pan-y	con-demns'	con-sent'-ed	con-tin'-ued
col'-on-ies	com-pelled'	con-fine'-ment	con'-se-quen-ces	con-tin'-u-ing
col'-oured	com-plained'	con-fu'-sion	con-sid'-er-a-ble	con-trac'-tion
col'-umn	com-plain'-ing	con-nect'-ed	con-so'-ling	con-vey'-ing
com'-fort-a-ble	com-plet'-ed	con'-quer	con'-sta-bles	con-vinced'
com-mand'-ed	com'-plex	con'-quered	con'-stant-ly	cool'-ly
com-mand'-er	com-pressed'	con'-quer-ing	con-struct'-ed	cot'-ta-ges
com-menced'	com'-rade	con'-quer-ors	con-tent'-ed-ly	cou'-ples

21.	22.	23.	24.	25.
cour'-age	cru'-el-ties	dark'-ened	del'-i-cate	de-scribed'
court'-ier	cru'-el-ty	das'-tard	de-li'-cious	de-scribes'
cous'-in	cult'-i-vate	daunt'-less	de-light'-ed	de-spair'
Cov'-en-try	cu'-ri-ous	daz'-zled	de-light'-ful	de-struct'-ive
co'-veys	cur'-rent	deaf'-en-ing	de-liv'-er-ers	de-term'-ined
cow'-ard-ice	cur'-tains	de-cayed'	de-part'-ure	de-vot'-ed
cra'-ven	cut'-ter	de-cay'-ing	de-pend'-ed	dex-ter'-i-ty
crea'-tures	dai'-sies	de-cline'	de-pos'-it	di-a'-me-ter
crev'-ice	dan'-ger-ous	Del'-hi [ly	de-scend'-ed	dif'-fer-ent
crouch'-ing	dan'-gling	de-lib'-er-ate-	de-serv'-ing	dig'-ging

26.	27.	28.	29.	30.
dif'-fi-cult	dis-charge'	dis-tress'	drea'-ri-ly	earth'-quake
dif'-fi-cul-ties	dis-charged'	dis'-trict	dropped	ech'-o
dif'-fi-cul-ty	dis-dain'	di-vi'-ded	drow'-si-ness	ef-fect'-u-al-ly
di-rec'-tion	dis-gust'	div-ine'	Dun'-can	e-mer'-ges
di-rec'-tions	dis-pu'-ted	do'-cile	Dun-kirk'	em'-mets
dis-a'-bled	dis'-tance	doct'-or	dwind'-ling	en-closed'
dis-ap-peared'	dis-tinct'	dol'-phins	dy'-ing	en-clos'-ure
dis-ap-point'-ed	dis-tinc'-tion	do-mes'-tic	eas'-i-er	en-dear'-ing
dis-ap-point'-ment	dis-tinct'-ly	Do'-ver	eas'-i-ly	en-deav'-ours
dis-cov'-ered	dis-tin'-guish	dread'-ful-ly	eas'-y	en-gaged'

31.	32.	33.	34.	35.
en'-em-ies	en'-tranc-es	ex'-cav-ate	ex-pect'-ed	fam'-il-ies
en'-em-y	e'-qual-ly	ex-ceed'-ed	ex-pect'-ing	fan'-cied
en'-gine	es-cape'	ex-ceed'-ing	ex-pres'-sion	fan'-cy
en-gin-eers'	es-cap'-ing	ex-cept'	ex-tend'-ed [ry	fa'-tal
en-gra'-ven	es-pe'-cial-ly	ex-cep'-tion	ex-tra-or'-din-a-	fa-tigues'
en-joy'-ment	es-tab'-lished	ex-changed'	ex-treme'-ly	fa'-vour-ite
en-joy'-ments	Eu-ro-pe'-an	ex-ci'-ted	ex'-tri-cate	feath'-ered
e-norm'-ous	e'-ven-ing	ex-cite'-ment	fair'-ies	feat'-ure
e-norm'-ous-ly	ex-act'-ly	ex-haust'-ed	fair'-y	fel'-low
en-tire'-ly	ex-am'-ine	ex-pe-di'-tion	faith'-ful-ly	Fen'-wicks

36.	37.	38.	39.	40.
fe-ro'-cit-y	for'-age	for'-mid-a-ble	gai'-ly	gen'-er-al
fier'-cer	for'-a-ging	for'-tune	gay	gen'-er-al-ly
fi'-er-y	for'-eign	Fos'-ters	gal'-ler-ies	gen'-tle-man
flut'-ter	for'-eign-ers	fra'-gile	gal'-ler-y	gen'-tle-men
flut'-ter-ing	Fore'-land	fra'-grant	gal'-li-ard	Ger'-man
flut'-ter-ings	For'-far-shire	fright'-ened	gal'-loped	gild'-ed
fol'-lowed	for-get'-ting	fright'-en-ing	gar'-ri-son	glis'-ter-ing
fol'-low-ers	for-giv'-en	fu'-ner-al	gath'-ered	glit'-ter-ing
fol'-low-ing	for-got'-ten	furn'-it-ure	gath'-er-ing	gob'-let
for-bid'-den	for-lorn'	gal'-lant	ga'-zes	gold'-en

41.	42.	43.	44.	45.
gor'-geous	guard'-ian	Hamp'-den	hea'-ven	hes'-i-ta-ted
gra'-cious	guessed	hap'-pened	hea'-ven-ly	hes-i-ta'-tion
gra'-cious-ly	guest	hap'-pen-ing	hea'-vi-ly	high
grad'-u-al-ly	guid'-ed	hap'-pi-ness	height	hip-po-pot'-a-mus
Graemes	guilt	hap'-py	Helm'-stone	hon'-est
gran'-dame	guilt'-y	Har'-old	her'-ald-ed	hor'-ri-ble
grass'-hop-pers	gun'-wale	has'-tened	herb'-age	hor'-ri-fied
griev'-ance	hab-it'-u-al	hauled	he'-ro	house'-keep-ing
gri'-my	hal'-yards	Hav'-el-ock	he'-roes	hov'-ered
ground'-less	ham'-mered	head'-long	her'-o-ism	how'-dah

46.	47.	48.	49.	50.
Hu'-ber	im-pa'-tient-ly	in-dus'-tri-ous	in'-ter-est-ing	jog'-ging
hu-mil'-i-ty	im-perv'-i-ous	in-ge'-ni-ous	in-ter-fere'	John'-nie
hur'-ried	im-pres'-sions	in-hab'-it-ants	in-te'-ri-or	jui'-cy
hur'-ry-ing	im-pris'-on-ment	in-ject'	in-trude'	jun'-gle
i-de'-a	in-clined'	inn'-keep-ers	in-tru'-sion	kitch'-en
ig'-no-rant	in-creased'	in-quired'	in-ven'-tion	Kit'-ty
im'-it-ate	in-di-ca'-tion	in-qui'-ring-ly	in-vit'-ed	knap'-sack
im-me'-di-ate-ly	in-di-vid'-u-als	in'-stance	It-al'-ians	knave
im-mense'	In-do-stan'	in'-stant-ly	jeal'-ous	knick-er-bock'-er
im-mort'-al	in-dulged'	in-tel'-li-gence	Jean-nette'	knock'-ing

51.	52.	53.	54.	55.
la-bo'-ri-ous	Law'-rence	ling'-ered	loy'-al-ly	mar'-gin
la'-bour	league	liz'-ards	luck'-i-ly	mar'-riage
lag'-gard	learn'-ing	Loch-in-var'	lum'-ber-ing	mar'-ried
la-ment'-ing	lei'-sure-ly	loft'-i-er	ly'-ing	mar'-ry
land'-scape	Le'-o-pold	loft'-y	Lyn'-ton	mar'-tin
lan'-tern	les'-sons	Long'-stone	ma'-gis-trate	mar'-vel-lous
lar'-va	lib'-er-ty	loos'-en	man'-aged	match'-es
lar'-væ	lieu-ten'-ant	lord'-li-est	man'-a-ger	mat-e'-ri-al
laugh'-ter	list'-en	love'-li-er	man'-di-bles	mead'-ow
lav'-ish	list'-en-ing	love'-ly	man'-sions	mea'-sure

56.	57.	58.	59.	60.
med'-al	mil'-dew	moan'-ing	mow'-ers	myr'-i-ads
mel'-an-cho-ly	mil'-dewed	moist'-ure	mur'-mur-ing	Na-po'-le-on
mer'-ri-er	min'-gled	Mont-rose'	Mus'-graves	nar'-row
mer'-ry	min'-ute	Mor'-ris	mus'-ket	nat'-u-ral
mes'-sage	mir'-ror	mo'-tion-less	mus-ket-eers'	nat'-u-ral-ist
mes'-sa-ges	mis'-chief	mount'-ain	mu -tin-ied	naugh'-ti-ness
mes'-sen-ger	mis-hap'	mount-ain-eers'	mu'-tin-y	naugh'-ty
mid'-sum-mer	mis-lead'-ing	mourn'-ful	mut'-ter-ing	neigh'-bour
might'-i-est	mis-ta'-ken	mourn'-ing	mys-te'-ri-ous	neigh'-bour-hood
might'-y	mis-tak'-ing	move'-ment	mys'-ter-y	neigh'-bours

61.	62.	63.	64.	65.
Ne'-ther-by	nurs'-er-y	or'-dered	pad'-dles	pas'-times
news'-pa-pers	o-be'-di-ent	o-rig'-in-al-ly	palled	pa'-tience
nick'-named	o-beyed'	or'-phan	par-ro-quets'	pa'-tient
night'-in-gale	o-bliged'	Os-tend'	par'-tial	pa'-tient-ly
North-um'-ber-	ob-serv-a'-tion	os'-trich	par-tic'-u-lar	pat'-ri-ots
nos'-trils [land	ob-tain'-ing	Oudh	par-tic'-u-lar-ly	pea'-cock
no'-tice-a-ble	oc-ca'-sion-al	o-ver-flowed'	part'-ner	pen'-e-trate
no'-tic-ing	of'-fi-cer	o-ver-run'	part'-ridg-es	pen'-sion
not-with-stand'-	on'-ion	o-ver-turned'	pass'-age	per-am'-bu-la-tor
nu'-mer-ous [ing	o-pin'-ion	o-ver-turn'-ing	pas'-sen-gers	per'-fect-ly

66.	67.	68.	69.	70.
per-sua'-sive	plague	por'-trait	pre-served'	prom'-in-ent
per-va'-ding	planned	po-si'-tion	pres'-sure	pro'-mise
pet'-als	play'-ground	pos'-si-ble	prince'-ly	pro'-mis-ing
pheas'-ants	plea'-sure	pow'-er-ful	pris'-on-ers	pro-motes'
pi'-geon	plu'-mage	prac'-tise	pri'-thee	prop'-er-ty
pi'-geons	pock'-ets	prac'-tis-es	pri'-va-cy	pro-pose'
pil'-lows	poi'-soned	pre-cau'-tion	pro-ceeds'	pro-posed'
pin'-ions	po-lite'	pre'-cious	pro'-cess	pro-tect'-ed
pit'-i-a-ble	po-lite'-ly	pre-par-a'-tion	pro-claimed'	pro-vi'-ded
Pit'-ton	por'-poise	pre'-sence	pro-jects'	pur'-pose-ly

71.	72.	73.	74.	75.
pu'-pa	qui'-et-er	read'-i-ness	re'-cog-nise	re-joice'
pu'-pæ	quoth	re'-al-ised	re-col-lect'	re-joic'-ings
pup'-pies	ra'-cing	re'-al-ly	rec'-on-ciled	re-liev'-ing
pup'-py	ra'-di-ant	rea'-sons	re-cov'-ered	re-light'
puz'-zled	rai'-ment	re-bel'	re-frained'	re-mained'
quailed	Ran-goon'	re-belled'	re-gard'-less	re-marked'
qual'-i-ty	ras'-cal	re-bel'-lion	reg'-i-ments	re-mem'-ber
quan'-ti-ty	rasp'-ber-ries	re-bu'-king	re'-gions	re-mem'-bered
quart'-er	rasp'-ber-ry	re-ceived'	reg'-u-lar	re-paired'
quick-temp'-ered	rat-tan'	re'-cent	re-la'-tion	re-peat'-ed

76.	77.	78.	79.	80.
re-pent'-ing	re-vol'-ver	sand'-wich	scorp'-i-ons	seized
re-plied'	rhi-no'-cer-os	sat'-is-fies	scram'-bles	seiz'-ing
res'-cue	ring'-lets	sat'-is-fy	scratch'-ing	sent'-i-ment
re-sem'-bles	rob'-ber-y	Sat'-ur-day	scur'-ried	sen'-ti-nel
re-solved'	rogue	saus'-age	scur'-ry-ing	se'-par-at-ed
re-strain'	rub'-bish	scarce'-ly	scythes	se'-par-at-ing
re-tain'	rug'-ged	scaur	sea'-wards	se'-poys
re-treat'-ing	rum'-ble	scene	se-clud'-ed	ser'-aph
re-triev'-er	sad'-dle	schol'-ar	se'-cret-ly	se'-ri-ous
re-venge'-ful	safe'-ly	scold'-ed	Sem'-pach	se'-ri-ous-ly

81.	82.	83.	84.	85.
ser'-geant	si'-lence	sooth'-ing	spee'-di-ly	sti'-fling
set'-tled	si'-lent	sor'-row	spee'-dy	stilled
sev'-er-al	sim'-il-ar	sove'-reign	spokes'-man	stock-ade'
shiv'-ered	singe	Span'-iards	squirm'-ing	strag'-glers
shoul'-ders	slop'-ing	Span'-ish	stag'-ger-ing	strength'-en-ing
shrub'-ber-y	slouched	Spar'-ta	stair'-case	stretched
sick'-en-ing	sold'-ier	Spar'-tans	star'-tled	strong'-hold
sigh'-ing	sol'-emn	spe'-cial-ly	sta'-tions	strug'-gled
sig'-nal	Sol'-way	spe'-cies	stea'-di-ly	strug'-gling
silk'-en	Som'-er-ton	splen'-dour	stick'-y	sub-du'-ing

86.	87.	88.	89.	90.
stud'-ied	sum'-moned	Syd'-ney	threat'-en	to-mor'-row
stud'-y-ing	sure'-ly	Ta'-gus	thrill'-ing	top-sy-tur'-vy
sub'-se-quent	sur-prise'	tan'-gled	through-out'	tor-ment'-ed
sub'-stan-ces	sur-round'-ed	tel'-e-graphs	thrush'-es	tor'-toise
suc-ceed'	sur-round'-ings	tem'-per-ance	thwart'-ing	tot'-ter-ing
suc-ceed'-ed	sus-pi'-cious-ly	tempt-a'-tion	tight'-en-ing	tou'-cans
sud'-den-ly	swal'-lows	ter'-ri-ble	tilt'-ed	touched
suf'-fer-ing	swath	ter'-ri-fied	to-bac'-co	tram'-mer
suf-fi'-cient-ly	Swit'-zer-land	tho'-rax	to-geth'-er	tram'-way
sug-gest'-ed	Swit'-zers	thor'-ough	tol'-er-ab-ly	trel'-lis

91.	92.	93.	94.	95.
trav'-el-ler	tu'-mult	un-der-stand'	un-wound'-ed	vi'-sion
trav'-el-ling	tun'-nel	un-der-stood'	up-root'-ed	viv'-id
trea'-sured	tur'-keys	un-fast'-ened	up-set'-ting	vol'-ley
trea'-sures	twi'-light	un-fort'-u-nate	urged	voy'-age
trem'-bling	twink'-ling	un-heed'-ed	va-ri'-e-ty	wail'-ings
tre-mend'-ous	un-armed'	un-law'-ful	vel'-vet	waist'-coats
trig'-gers	un-bear'-a-ble	un-man'-ly	venge'-ance	wal'-low-ing
trill'-ing	un-bound'-ed	un-pleas'-ant	vent'-ured	wal'-nuts
trop'-ic-al	un-cert'-ain	un-strapped'	vict'-ors	wan'-dered
tum'-bler	un-con'-scious	un-wield'-y	vict'-or-y	wealth'-y

	96.	97.		98.
weap'-on	wheth'-er	wist'-ful	wooed	wry'-necks
weath'-er	whis'-pered	won'-der-ful	Wool'-wich	Yan'-kee
weath'-ered	whis'-tle	won'-der-ful-ly	wound'-ed	yawn'-ing
wel'-comed	white'-washed	won'-der-ing	wrap'-ping	yearn
Wel'-ling-ton	wig'-wam	won'-drous	wright	yell'-ing
what-ev'-er	Wil'-son	wood'-en	wring	yel'-low
where-so-e'er'	Win'-kel ried	wood'-peck-ers	wrin'-kle	zig'-zag

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